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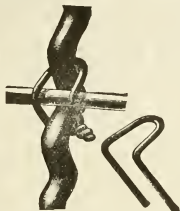
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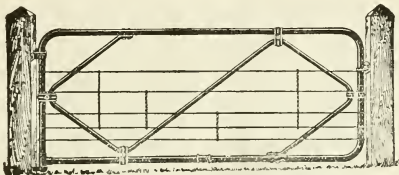


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
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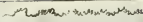
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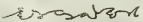
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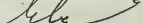
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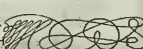
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
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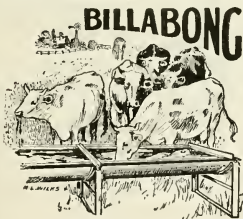
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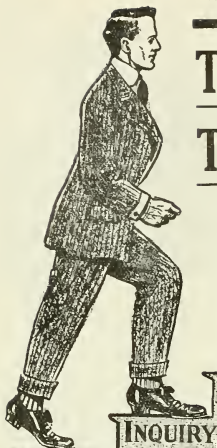
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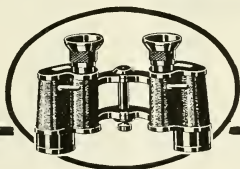
FOR AUSTRALASIA.

EDITED BY HENRY STEAD.

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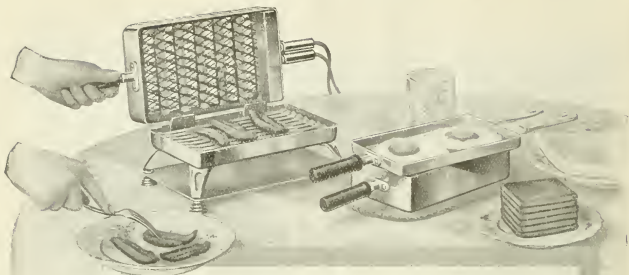
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[L.E.A.]

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SIR WILLIAM ELLISON-MACARTNEY.
Governor of Tasmania.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

EDITED BY

FOR AUSTRALASIA.

HENRY STEAD.

MAY, 1914.

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

The Tasmanian Crisis.

The political deadlock in Tasmania, brought about by the failure of the proportional system at by-elections, has resulted in a situation which is of vital interest to every self-governing State within the British Empire. Sir G. Davis, one of the three Liberal members for Denison, died, and a Labour man was elected in his place. This brought the two parties equal in Parliament. Although both were more or less committed to some sort of electoral reform, nothing whatever was done, the Liberals continuing in office for three months longer. Finally Parliament met in April. The Governor's speech indicated that the only measure which it was proposed to bring in would deal with the suggested amendments to the electoral acts. In order to prevent the Opposition obtaining a majority, the Liberal Speaker resigned, and joined his colleagues on the floor of the House.

A Fatal Potato Moth.

The resulting deadlock was relieved in a remarkable manner. To protect the growers of sound fruit and vegetables, and to maintain their high standard in the markets of the world, Tasmania has very rightly enforced a severe inspection on all exports. If apples, for instance, are found which have been at-

tacked by the codlin moth, or the bitter pit, the whole consignment from the grower is held up. Now one of the Liberal members, Mr. Whitsitt, grows potatoes on the North West Coast. Just at this time the inspector at Burnie refused to allow a large shipment to go to Sydney, as some of Mr. Whitsitt's tubers was found to be damaged by moths. The irate member telegraphed the Premier to have the embargo removed, but of course Mr. Solomon had to refuse. When the Labour leader, Mr. Earle, brought in a motion of no confidence in the Government, Mr. Whitsitt supported him, and the Liberals were defeated. Thus had a moth in a distant potato field brought about a crisis which speedily involved the Governor, and raised the whole question of vice-regal powers in self-governing Colonies. Mr. Solomon tendered his resignation, and that of his colleagues, and advised the Governor that, in the interests of Parliamentary good government, the House of Assembly should be at once dissolved. His Excellency is a man of wide Parliamentary experience, and has a considerable knowledge of Constitutional law. He was Parliamentary Secretary to the Admiralty, under Lord Salisbury, and represented one of the Antrim constituencies for many years. For reasons which he must have con-

sidered amply sufficient, Sir William refused Mr. Solomon's request. The *Post*, the virile Labour daily in Hobart, is demanding the production of these reasons, but thus far they have not been disclosed. The late Premier does not seem to have protested, in public at any rate, against them.

The Conditions.

Having refused to give the Liberal Premier a dissolution the Governor sent for Mr. Earle, the leader of the Labour Party, and told him that if he would accept certain conditions he would entrust him with the formation of a Ministry. It is this imposing of conditions which has aroused such a tempest of protest from a very articulate section throughout the Commonwealth. The Governor, we are told, exceeded his powers in exacting such a promise; his only course now is to climb down or get out. But if the Governor must resign, because in his endeavour to make certain that the Government of the country was carried on continuously, and as effectually as possible, what fate do these critics propose for the man who climbed to power solely by agreeing to abide by those conditions which, once in office, he promptly repudiates? There is no demand for his resignation from amongst them; that comes only from those who support the Governor's action. Mr. Earle accepted the conditions first of all on his own account, and then, on assuming office, his colleagues also agreed to fulfil them. They were:—

- (1) That an immediate dissolution of Parliament take place.
- (2) That the newly elected Parliament should be summoned before the end of May.
- (3) That if the Attorney General were not a fully qualified lawyer, in practice, the Governor might ob-



MR. N. K. EWING. [Humphries.]

tain legal advice elsewhere when necessary.

On the clear understanding that a general election would be held at once, Mr. Earle was given office and formed his Ministry. A few days later he met the House for the first time, and explained the conditions which—much protesting—he had agreed to when he accepted office.

A Vote of Censure.

Mr. Ewing, the stormy petrel of Tasmanian politics, then rose from amongst his liberal colleagues and read the following motion:—

That in the opinion of the House the action of His Excellency the Governor in imposing on Ministers as a condition of their appointment an undertaking to agree to a dissolution of Parliament whether the House approves the policy of Ministers or not, is contrary to the well-established usage of responsible Government, and this House respectfully suggests, is undesirable, and that an address be presented to His Excellency embodying the said resolution, and requesting

that the same may be forwarded, together with copies of all communications between His Excellency and the Hon. the Premier relating to such conditions, to His Majesty the King, through the Rt. Hon. the Secretary of State for the Colonies.

In a clever speech, Mr. Ewing endeavoured to vindicate the course he was adopting, quoting many authorities to show that the Governor had exceeded his powers. Incidentally he showed that he must have learned the conditions, which had thus far been kept secret, from Mr. Earle, his political opponent. It was not surprising to find the Liberals supporting the resolution, smarting as they were under the Governor's refusal to grant them a dissolution. The Premier, however, instead of defending the Governor threw him over, justifying himself on the ground that, although a Governor was always supposed to act on the advice of his Ministers, in this case he had imposed his will on them. When the motion was put, there was only one man—a Liberal, Sir Elliott Lewis, who voted against it. Parliament then adjourned until the end of June.

Whose is the Greater Sin?

Clearly, Mr. Earle would never have had a chance of taking office had he not agreed to the conditions. He could not truthfully assure the Governor that he would carry on the Government, because Mr. Whitsitt stated quite frankly that he intended to support the Labour Party only so long as its proposed legislation met with his approval; the moment it did not, he would turn Mr. Earle out. The Governor may or may not have been exceeding his powers in insisting that an immediate dissolution take place. Mr. Solomon urged the need of one. If stable government were to be secured, it appeared to be absolutely necessary. The quarrel with the Governor is that he saw this so clearly that, although for good and sufficient reasons, he refused it to Mr. Solomon, who had just been

defeated, he insisted upon Mr. Earle going at once to the country. The man in the street, not wise in Constitutional matters, will certainly look upon Mr. Earle's repudiation of the conditions as a far more serious matter than the possible incorrectness of their imposition by the Governor.

An Unintentional Snub.

It looks rather as if Mr. Earle, in the rush and flurry of entry into office, had been led astray by a more astute mind. That he was considerably harassed is clear, because he entirely omitted to make any arrangement whatever to have the Government represented in the Legislative Council, where there are no Labour councillors at all. This the Council took as a deliberate insult, and although it was obviously a sin of omission, not of commission, it is not likely to improve the already strained relations between the Labour Party and the Upper House. The Governor cannot dissolve Parliament except on the advice of his Ministers, and Mr. Earle, although he promised to give this advice, when he took office, will apparently not do so. He may have the right to dismiss his Ministers, but that is a drastic measure not likely to be taken. The outcome of the situation will be awaited with considerable interest throughout the Empire. The policy of Downing Street is always to allow Colonial Governments to go their own way. A Governor who comes into collision with his advisers generally gets the worst of it. His endeavour to secure a stable Government as promptly as possible was laudable, but the method was unfortunate. He gave Labour a chance, and Labour has left him in the lurch. Mr. Earle ought to have refused to take office with these conditions. The Governor would then have had either to withdraw them, or send again for Mr. Solomon, and agree

to give him a dissolution. Having climbed to office by accepting the Governor's desires, Mr. Earle ought clearly to have carried them out.

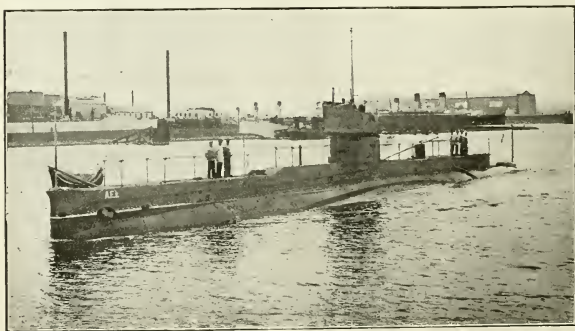
Where the Proportional System Fails.

The Tasmanian crisis has been a good object-lesson for those who are searching for the best electoral system. Some time ago Tasmania adopted the Hare system of proportional election. The old State constituencies were done away with, and the five large districts into which the island had been divided for the Federal elections were also adopted for the State. Each of these five constituencies elected six members, making a total House of 30. This was an initial mistake; there should have been 29 or 31, as an even number invited trouble, which speedily came. At the general election last year, the Liberals won 16 seats to Labour's 14. The rapid rise of Labour during the last ten years is significant, for a decade ago there were only a couple of members in the House. At the by-election in Denison, which includes Hobart, each side ran three candidates

for the seat, and, although after the poll, a Liberal stood first, he had not quite enough votes to elect him. One candidate after the other was eliminated, as provided for in the system, until finally the remaining Labourite defeated the Liberal by a handful of votes. This means that Denison, which was formerly represented by three Liberals and three Labourites, now has two of the former and four of the latter. If a by-election had taken place in a constituency which had sent four Labor men and two Liberals to the House, a Labour member was sure to be returned, as there was a Labour plurality in the whole constituency. Tasmania has certainly demonstrated that, however equitable proportional representation may be at a general election, it breaks down altogether at by-elections.

Mr. Holman and the Caucus.

A most significant struggle is taking place in New South Wales between the Labour Ministry and the Caucus in general, and between Mr. Holman and Mr. Meagher in particular. The imme-



AUSTRALIA'S FIRST SUBMARINE.

[Topical.

The submarines "A.E. 1." and "A.E. 2." were built at Barrow, by Vickers, for the Australian Navy. They embody all the latest improvements. Experts consider that this type of craft will soon entirely displace the torpedo boat destroyers. The vessels arrive in Sydney on May 21st.

diating cause of the trouble, which was bound to come sooner or later, is the question of the appointment of members to the Legislative Council. Mr. Holman insists that this is a matter entirely in the hands of the Ministers who were elected by the Caucus to carry on the Government of the country, and is not a matter in which the Caucus has any right to meddle. Administrative acts belong, he contends, entirely to the Executive Government. Mr. Meagher holds the opposite view, and many of the Labour members support him. Mr. Holman is too strong a man, too able altogether to allow himself to be at the beck and call of anyone. He is a leader, not a follower. The Caucus does not want such a man at the head of the party. It may agree to his demand that it rescind its resolution regarding the appointments to the Upper House in order to avoid a split and consequent loss of power, but peace can never be lasting. Already Mr. Holman has been hailed as the leader of a third party—still to be formed—but the wish is father to the thought, so far as Liberals are concerned at any rate. That Mr. Holman would soon secure a respectable following is certain, but that is not a matter of much moment compared to the challenge to Caucus rule which affects the Labour Party in every State of the Commonwealth. The strength of the party has lain in its cast-iron organisation. This was all right so long as it was in opposition, but can it stand the test of power? So long as the Caucus rules, the chief recommendation of its Parliamentary leader is not strength or political cleverness, but honesty. If this were not so Mr. Fisher would hardly hold the position he does. A more able man revolts. Thus there is a battle royal between Mr. Holman and his Caucus.

A Double Dissolution?

The Federal Parliament met on April 14th. The Governor's speech concerned itself almost entirely with the results of the Premiers' Conference. An article on this most important discussion from the pen of Mr. Hain appears on another page. Everyone knows that the Federal Government does not propose to do anything except push through its two test Bills, and then demand a dissolution of the Senate as well as the House of Representatives from the Governor-General. The two Bills in question do not really embody anything vital, they are being used solely as a means for securing a double appeal to the country. Labour members naturally do not wish the Senate dissolved, and hold that the Governor-General ought not to dissolve both Houses. Mr. Cook and his colleagues, on the other hand, must be confident that their advice will be accepted, otherwise they would hardly continue the policy they have all along laid down for themselves. The Colonial Office is fully aware of all the facts and Sir Ronald Ferguson will be quite prepared to deal with the situation. It will be surprising if he does not act on the advice of his Ministers. Whether a double dissolution would remove the deadlock is an entirely different question. Liberals confidently believe that they will have a majority in both Houses, Labour men are as certain that they will win. Confidence before an election is the cardinal faith of political leaders, and little reliance can be placed on such prophesies. The steady increase in the Labour vote in Tasmania may easily upset Liberal calculations in the Senate. In the lower House Labour holds several seats by a very narrow majority, which gives the Liberals some ground for their hope of returning to Parliament with a substantial majority; but the electors usually make hay of the most careful forecasts.

The New Hebrides.

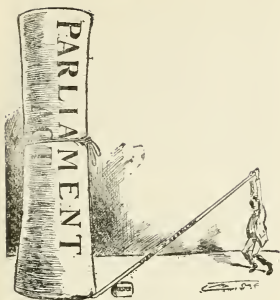
A conference is to be held shortly between English and French representatives upon the New Hebrides. No Australian or New Zealand delegates will be present, but before any new arrangements are made these Dominions are to be *informed*, not apparently *consulted*. The home Government is well aware of Australian views, and will have due regard to them during the discussions with France. The latter has always favoured partition, taking for herself the best of the islands, but now seems to be inclined to agree to some modification of the Condominium system. The Spanish President of the mixed Court, is

at present in Europe, and will no doubt assist at the conference. The only solution which Australia considers possible is entire British control. This is to be secured either by exchange of territory or purchase. In the latter event the Commonwealth would, if necessary, have to find the funds. Admiral Sir George King-Hall is frankly asserting in London that the state of affairs in the New Hebrides is scandalous and disgraceful. As he was so often in the islands, where it was his duty to administer justice, his words are bound to have considerable influence at home, and he is cognisant, too, of the desires of the Commonwealth.

Home Rule.

For the moment there is a lull in the Ulster controversy. The second reading of the Home Rule Bill was agreed to by 356 votes to 276, but the Government still holds the door open for compromise. If none is arrived at the Bill will be sent up to the Lords as it stands. To alter it in any way unless the Lords previously agree to the modifications would be to lose it altogether. A measure to receive the Royal assent, without being approved by the Lords, must have been sent up to them three times in exactly the same form. Mr. Asquith, who was returned unopposed for East Fife, answered no fewer than 700 questions in Parliament about Home Rule and the situation in Ulster. He protested against this prostitution of members' rights, and refused to answer any more on the subject, unless they were really important. A formal vote of censure on the Government was moved by Mr. Austen Chamberlain, with the object of demanding an enquiry into what the Opposition is pleased to call the "organised conspiracy" to goad Ulster into revolt. Mr. Bonar Law accused Mr. As-

quith of making false statements, but came much the worse out of his verbal encounters with the Prime Minister, who referred to the charges about a conspiracy as flimsy and contemptible, a mare's nest, a figment that never existed, and scourged the Opposition with much vigour. A notable contribution to the debate was that of Mr. Balfour, who showed a much more conciliatory attitude than some of his colleagues. During the discussion, Mr. Churchill made the suggestion that Ireland should become an integral unit in a federal system of Government. He spoke, however, only for himself, not for the Cabinet. The censure motion was defeated by 80 votes. Conferences are taking place once more between the leaders of the parties. The Government still offer exclusion for six years, but Ulster, or, rather, four of the nine counties of the province of Ulster, demand permanent exclusion. This neither the Nationalists nor the Liberals will listen to. The way out seems to be on the lines of the suggestion by Mr. Churchill, but agreement will still be impossible unless the Ulstermen will submit to be ruled, under Federation, from Dublin.



Daily News and Leader.

IMMOVABLE.

The Tory Conspiracy for the overthrow of the Parliament Act, with Ulster as the fulcrum for the lever, was unmasked when the Prime Minister made his proposals for peace.

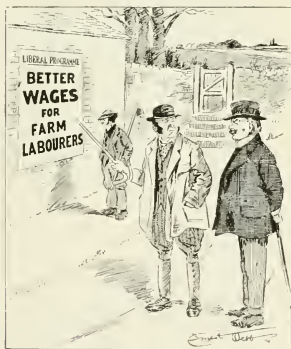
Sowing Dragon's Teeth.

Gun-running on an extensive scale gave the Unionists much cause for rejoicing, but these illegal acts are certain to return on their own heads. This open encouragement by the Tories, of those who propose to bear arms against the King's Government, has naturally been taken due note of by all sections of the community, who may, at some time or another, come into collision with authority. They have provided the suffragettes with a perfectly legitimate excuse for their militant acts, and, as Labour leaders are assuring strikers, have set an example the workers would not be slow to follow if need arose. In straining after a temporary advantage, the Unionist Party has hopelessly compromised itself. With the Ulstermen, fanatical though they be, we have every sympathy. They are obviously convinced that Home Rule spells their ruin, and many of them are prepared to resist to the death if need be. That attitude commands respect at any rate. But the English Unionists have no such fear,

nor would they continue to resist the measure if a general election once more gave a mandate for Home Rule. They have encouraged Ulster to fight by promises of support merely in order to smash the Parliamentary Act, that great measure of democracy which muzzles an Upper House which consistently blocks every Liberal measure. Theirs is a political conspiracy, which has brought Great Britain to the verge of civil war. They have forged a weapon which may yet turn and slay them. Belfast is now under martial law, but no action has been taken against the gun-runners. The Liberal Government is being almost too lenient in its endeavours to avoid civil strife. That is, of course, taken as weakness, and many have grave doubts as to its wisdom.

A £200,000,000 Budget.

Mr. Gladstone contemplated an annual expenditure of £100,000,000 as a



The Liberal Monthly.

A SQUARE DEAL.

THE FARMER: "Oh, it's all right for *him*; but where do *I* come in? I can't afford to give him more wages!"

MR. LLOYD GEORGE: "Well, if you really can't afford it, it shows that you are paying too much rent. In that case, we will see that your rent is re-arranged so as to square matters."

remote contingency. Mr. Lloyd George has to budget this year for one of over twice that amount. He estimates a revenue of £200,655,000, and an expenditure of £210,203,000. The increase over last year, £14,000,000, is chiefly due to the expenditure deemed necessary on the Navy. It was anticipated that this would be only £40,000,000 this year; it was £46,000,000 last, but it is actually £52,000,000. So that in England the additional taxes to be levied can be regarded as a Defence Tax, just as those the Federal Government will have to impose here. Evidently Mr. George takes that view, for he places the whole burden of new taxation on the shoulders of those who have the greatest stake in the country. Income tax is to be raised 1½d. on earned incomes, and 2d. on unearned, the increase rising with the income. Death duties also are to be increased.

King George and Queen Mary in Paris.

King George is following in the footsteps of his father, whose perambulations through Europe earned him the name "Peace Maker." Specially was he concerned in the building up of that *entente cordiale* between Britain and France, which, by his recent visit to Paris, his son is further cementing. The royal pair were accorded a magnificent welcome, and are immensely popular. It is hard to believe that fifteen years ago war over the Fashoda affair was considered inevitable between these two nations, which for centuries had been hereditary foes. Let us hope that in another decade our strained relations with Germany will be equally unbelievable. Our understanding with France is indirectly responsible for the huge cost of our navy, for it has isolated Germany, and compelled her to make great efforts to readjust the balance of power by largely increasing her defences.

New Sea Rules Adopted.

The final report of the Safety at Sea Conference consisted of seventy-four articles, which received the unanimous support of the fourteen nations there represented — Great Britain, Canada, New Zealand, United States, Austria, France, Germany, Italy, Spain, Sweden, Norway, Holland, Belgium, and Denmark. It has been submitted to the several Governments represented for their approval. A great many important points were agreed upon, chief among which are the adoption of a proposal of Rear-Admiral Capps, of the American Navy, that passenger ships must be divided by bulkheads both longitudinally and transversely into so many water-tight compartments that there is no danger of enough of them being opened by any accident to sink the vessel; the rule that every vessel, except those carrying fewer than fifty passengers or keeping within one hundred and fifty miles of the coast, must carry wireless telegraph apparatus of a hundred miles radius, with an operator continuously on duty; life-saving apparatus of sufficient number and capacity to accommodate every passenger on board (two-thirds boats and one-third rafts), and a sufficient number of men competent to handle them. Furthermore, every vessel, before sailing from any port of the signatory powers, must obtain a certificate that she is properly supplied with life-saving devices. The United States Government, finally, is authorised to take charge of an international patrol of the North Atlantic and the discovery of icebergs and the destruction of derelicts.

The Power of Labour.

A working agreement has been arrived at between some of the strongest trades unions in Great Britain. Their united membership exceeds 2,000,000. The largest of all is the Miners' Federa-

tion, 1,000,000 members. Then comes the Union of Transport Workers, 550,000, and the railway men 300,000 strong. The other affiliated unions number 200,000 members. They are drawing up demands for improved conditions of work and wages, and are prepared to go on strike if these are not granted. Pacifists have been steadily coming to the conclusion that war will only be made impossible when the workers of the world unite in preventing it. They constitute the bulk of the great conscript armies of the Continent, and their refusal to join the colours would paralyse the Government which wished to fight. Mr. Keir Hardie urged upon the great Socialist Congress in Brussels the desirability, when any country declared war, of the workers going immediately on strike, and thus preventing mobilisation. The Amalgamated Society

of Engineers has decided, by a majority of 1991, that it will not make a levy to provide funds for political action. If other great unions follow suit, the Labour representation in Parliament will be seriously affected.

Militants in England.

The militant section of the suffragettes in Great Britain are consistently following their plan of campaign. Until they win the vote they intend to destroy property, molest Ministers, and generally make themselves as obnoxious as possible. "All's fair in war," Mrs. Pankhurst told us when we remonstrated with her about the destruction of letters in pillar boxes, "and we are at war. We must make the whole nation realise that we want the vote, and the only way to do this is to carry out our programme." There is no doubt whatever



THE DAMAGED VENUS.

The above photograph of the famous Rokeby Venus shows the damage done by the suffragette's chopper. The picture was valued at £45,000. The damage is estimated to affect its selling value to the extent of about £15,000.

(Reproduced by arrangement with the "Illustrated London News.")

that had it not been for the militants the question of woman suffrage would have remained on the shelf for an indefinite period. Their action forced it to the front, and compelled Parliament to give it serious attention. It is equally true that their short-sighted action in continuing their outrages whilst the Dickinson Bill was before the Commons resulted in its defeat, and that their incessant acts of vandalism have spoilt the chances of the vote being given to women for a long time to come. If the Unionists came to power they would probably speedily grant a limited franchise to women, for that would certainly more than counterbalance the loss of the plural voter, but as long as Tariff Reform hangs round their necks, we will never have a Unionist Government. No estimate has been made of the value of property destroyed by the militants, but it must run into many hundreds of thousands of pounds by now. The most wanton act—although, of course, logically justified from the militant point of view—was the mutilation of the most wonderful painting of the female form ever put on canvas—Velasquez's "Venus with the Mirror." Other recent exploits are the destruction of the Pier at Yarmouth, the burning of the commodious Empire Theatre at Kingston-on-Thames, and the attempt to burn down the grandstand at Kempton Park Racecourse. Numerous minor outrages are also attributed to the militants. Knowing many of those who belong to the militant branch, honourable women, many of them personally charming, we have come to the conclusion that these acts are the result of a form of hysteria which entirely transforms its victim, and forces her into an attitude of mind almost incomprehensible to the non-militant worker for the right of women to vote.



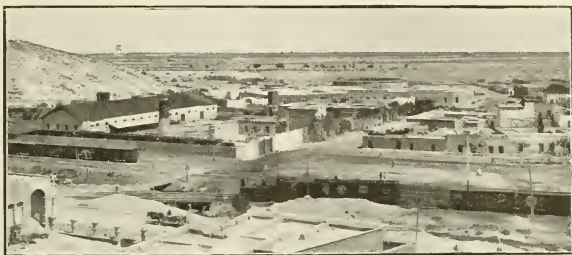
Record]

THE FLOODGATE.

[Philadelphia

The United States and Mexico.

President Wilson has striven long and manfully to avoid interfering in Mexico, but circumstances have at last proved too strong for him. The incident which precipitated the crisis occurred at Tampico, where some American marines from the gunboat "Dolphine" were arrested by Huerta's soldiers. The United States demanded an apology, and that the Mexican troops should salute the American flag. This President Huerta refused point blank to do. His action is that of a desperate man who reckons that his only hope of uniting Mexico and consolidating his power is to play on the national hatred of the United States which is so pronounced in all the Latin American Republics. He appears to have failed in his attempt to induce Carranza and Villa to join forces with him, although these generals look to the American troops to pull the chestnuts out of the fire for them, but there is not much chance of either of them being recognised as President by the American Government after Huerta goes, as go he must. The mediation offered by Brazil, Argentine and Chili, is not likely to stop



TORREON.

The town which was the scene of the sanguinary battle between the forces of Huerta and Villa, last month.

hostilities, because there is no stable Government in Mexico; the first duty of the arbitrators must be to settle internal differences, and thus bring into being a responsible administration with which negotiations can be carried on. Failing a successful issue from their attempt the war will go on. Its ultimate issue can never be in doubt, but it may easily be a very serious and costly undertaking. In the end Huerta must disappear, and for the sake of Mexico it

is to be hoped that the United States will establish some sort of definite protectorate over the country. She has done this in Cuba with splendid results for the Cubans. Mexico is crying aloud for development, but this is impossible until a stable Government is established. Mexican history demonstrates that, left to themselves, the people will always be split up into warring factions. They need a dictator, or the firm hand of the United States to keep order. No



THE NATIONAL PALACE, MEXICO.

Taken from the Cathedral. The official residence of the President. Erected in 1692, on the site of Cortez' Palace, which the Conquistador had built where the Palace of Montezuma had stood.

American wants the job, but in the interests of the Mexicans, the States ought to take up the burden. The rapid development of the provinces which the United States took from Mexico, compared with those across the border which remained under Latin rule, provides an excellent object-lesson in the advantages of American government. Already one of the northern provinces, Sonora, has declared itself independent from the rest of Mexico, just as Texas did before it became part of the United States, and history might easily repeat itself there.

The present position is that the Americans have occupied Vera Cruz, losing a few men in doing so, and destroying much of the town with shells from their warships. They are running the city, and will no doubt attend to its sanitary improvement. Tampico has not yet been occupied, but it is being besieged by the Constitutionalists, who are pressing down from the north. Huerta's troops are entrenched between Mexico City and Vera Cruz. Huerta refuses to resign, and urges his countrymen to unite and drive out the invader. The American blockade prevents arms and ammunition reaching the Mexicans, and if fighting takes place the American troops will be far better equipped with artillery, which nowadays decides battles. The Mexican troops are supposed to be the first to have been armed with the new automatic gun, but whether they all have it is doubtful.

South American Union.

The Latin Republics do not like the United States. They resent the Monroe Doctrine, whilst sheltering themselves behind it, but they fear that before long the United States will absorb the whole of the Western Hemisphere. This feeling was much in evidence at the Peace Conference at the Hague in 1907. For the first time the South American Republics were represented, at the special



[Minneapolis Journal.]

A REAL DOVE OF PEACE.

request of the United States. One of the American delegates had been chosen solely because of his connection with the Pan-American movement, but instead of following the lead of the United States, these Republics took every opportunity of opposing the American delegates. That Brazil and Argentine, such bitter enemies, should come together as mediators is indeed significant; it may be the beginning of a South American Alliance, which would have considerable influence throughout the world.

The Panama Canal Tolls.

President Wilson will have achieved a great personal triumph if he induces the Senate, as well as the House of Representatives, to rescind the clauses in the Canal Bill which exempted American steamers engaged in the coastal trade from paying tolls. There is a strong feeling in the States that the Government has a perfect right to make this exemption. The intention of the American people in constructing the Canal was to extend their own coast line. Their coastwise trade has always by law been confined to American ships,

vessels of other countries are not allowed to carry goods from one American port to another. So the fact that coastal vessels owned in the United States were to pay no toll would actually make no difference to other ships, as these can never become competitors. It does, however, considerably affect the transcontinental railways and ships plying between the coastal ports of Canada. President Wilson has taken a very high-minded position. All honour to him for it. He thus explained his point of view with regard to the right of America to discriminate in favour of her own ships:—

"There is, of course, much honest difference of opinion as to this point, as there is, no doubt, as to the others; but it is at least debatable, and if the promises we make in such matters are debatable, I for one do not care to debate them. I think the country would prefer to let no question arise as to its whole-hearted purpose to redeem its promises in the light of any reasonable construction of them rather than debate a point of honour."

That Dr. Wilson has been able to bring not only the House of Representatives, but also the Senate, to his way of thinking, is a remarkable tribute to his commanding personality. Some cargo steamers have already passed through the Canal, but the official opening will not take place until March of next year.

The Panama Exhibition.

Great Britain still refuses to participate in the San Francisco Exhibition, although there is always a possibility of the home Government altering its mind at the last moment. If it does history will but be repeating itself, for to first refuse and then come in was the method of Great Britain at both the World's Fair at Chicago and that at St. Louis in 1904. Meanwhile Australia is com-

pleting the arrangements for adequate representation. All the members of the Commission have now been decided on. The Hon. Alfred Deakin will head it, and his colleagues will be—New South Wales, F. C. Govers, Assistant Superintendent Immigration and Tourist Bureau, Sydney; Victoria, the Hon. F. Hagelthorn, Minister of Public Works, R. Crowe, Director of Exports; Queensland, T. C. Traedsen, Director of Advertising, and Intelligence Bureau; South Australia, the Hon. T. Pascoe, Minister of Agriculture, and V. H. Ryan, Director of Advertising and Intelligence Bureau; Tasmania, R. A. Black, Chief Clerk, Agricultural Department; Mr. D. B. Edward, the energetic head of the Commonwealth publicity department, will be secretary. He has had much experience of Exhibition work, and this knowledge will be invaluable to the Commissioners. The 50,000 feet of



KING GUSTAVE V OF SWEDEN.



THE PEASANTS ON THEIR WAY TO SEE THE KING OF SWEDEN.

space available in the great buildings has already been allotted as follows:— Pastoral and Agricultural products, 7500 feet each, Horticultural and Refrigerated products 5000 feet each. Forestry will have 7500 feet, and Mining the same. The 10,000 feet remaining will be filled with various sundries. Each product will be shown with similar articles from all over the world in special buildings set apart for their exhibit. The Exhibition authorities refuse to allow all the exhibits of one country to appear together in its own pavilion. It is well known that rules in Exhibitions are usually made to be broken, but the Americans seem to be determined to enforce theirs. Our pavilion will be situated on a small hill, and will thus be easily visible everywhere—will, in fact, become a landmark. Building is to be started immediately.

King Gustavus and His Ministers.

A very dangerous precedent has been established in Sweden. The King, Gus-

tavus V., instead of being guided by his Ministers, took a line of his own with regard to national defence, and forced a dissolution of Parliament. The appeal to the country appears to have resulted in the return of the Conservatives who approved his action. The elections have thus given monarchs everywhere a pretext for pronouncing on national policy in defiance of the views of responsible Ministers, and for compelling an appeal to the electors. The situation arose over the question of additional military preparation. Sweden is obviously nervous over the somewhat ruthless Russification of Finland, and fears that her powerful neighbour may suddenly grab some of her territory. The Ministry in power held office largely by the aid of the Social Democrats, who are violently opposed to any increase of armaments. Twenty thousand peasants marched to the palace of the King, and affirmed their willingness, nay, desire, to shoulder the burden additional armaments would throw upon them. King



FLYING ROUND THE WORLD.

[Topical.]

The Panama Exhibition has offered a prize of £30,000 to the aviator making the quickest trip around the world within ninety days. The proposed route is shown above. The total distance is over 21,000 miles. The total value of the prizes offered in connection with the race is £60,000.

Gustavus then declared that "the national defences must be completed without delay, and both army and navy increased. On this point, we will accept no compromise." Two days later the Social Democrats demonstrated in even greater force, and insisted that there must be no increase, but a process of gradual disarmament. Ministers objected to the King's statement, holding that he had exceeded his functions in

thus taking sides in a political fight. He maintained that he was quite justified in so doing, and the Ministers promptly resigned. A non-party Government was formed to arrange for a dissolution which took place at once. The electors have decided in favour of the King, and Sweden will join in the mad race with other European nations for more and ever more armaments.

THE PREMIERS' CONFERENCE, 1914.

BY RICHARD HAIN.

It is nine years since Sir George Reid, then Prime Minister of the Commonwealth, first called the Premiers of the States into conference. He did so to obtain many of the political advantages which Mr. Joseph Cook hopes will follow the conference of this year. Sir George Reid diligently sought an alliance with the Premiers of the States, amongst whom was one Labour leader, Mr. Dagleish, of West Australia. He sought the alliance through the pressing needs of the States, but failed to gain it. This was the conference of 1905, and it was a conference in which the Commonwealth was the dominant factor.

The book-keeping sections of the Constitution had existed half of the allotted term, and Sir George Reid thought that the opportunity had come to him to carry gifts to the States, and get in return a Federal party pledged to State rights, which would replace the free-trade party of the first Parliament, which met complete disaster at the second Federal election of 1903.

"It is true," said Mr. Deakin, Prime Minister at that time, replying to a taunt that the Ministerialists had lost numbers, "that we wear sables for some good men lost, but the Opposition mourn a cause dead and buried. 'I admit,' replied Sir George Reid, ruefully. The Commonwealth in 1903 had gifts which might be given to the States, but the States did not appreciate the growing spirit in the electorates in favour of the subordination of the States to the Commonwealth. They were getting three-fourths of the Customs and Excise, and the unexpended surplus of the Commonwealth's fourth, and they would not consider an arrangement which would give them less.

The States were of the same mind at Sydney in 1906, when Mr. Deakin met

the conference. This conference was different to that of 1905, in that Mr. Deakin, as Prime Minister of the Commonwealth, was a visitor, and not a member, and the chairman of it, as Sir George Reid was at Hobart. The master spirits of the conference of 1906 were Sir Joseph Carruthers, and Sir Thomas Bent. Both were blind to the increasing strength of the Federal spirit in the electorates. They refused to consider Mr. Deakin's proposals for the replacement of the book-keeping sections of the Constitution, and this refusal drew from him an impassioned warning that an offer had been refused which could not, and would not, be repeated after the Federal general election of 1906. Mr. Deakin knew, what neither Sir Joseph Carruthers nor Sir Thomas Bent knew, that the Federal Parliament of 1906 would be pronouncedly national. It was. From that Parliament we get the first signs of the movement which triumphed as the general election of 1910, and which nearly completely subordinated the States to the Commonwealth in the Constitutional Referenda of 1913. The Premiers of the States in 1905 saw only the advantages accruing to Sir George Reid as a party leader.

They imagined themselves in a position of strength when all their defences were being undermined. "Time galloped withal" with them from the Hobart in 1905, to Hobart in 1909, when Mr. Fisher as Prime Minister paid a courtesy visit that was scarcely less than contemptuous. Sir George Reid, in the same circumstances, four years before pleaded with the Premiers. Other conferences followed that of 1905, in which the Commonwealth Ministers were a party, but as the time approached when the Commonwealth would have complete control of the Federal and Excise revenue, the weight of the counsels of the

States in the nation grew steadily less. The conference of 1909, which formulated the financial agreement which was rejected at the Referenda of 1910, but which was enacted as the will of Parliament and during the will of Parliament, saw a severance between the interests of the Commonwealth and the States. Since then there have been no movements such as would call the Commonwealth into conference with the States with the Commonwealth as an active partner.

The conference of 1914 was different in its basis to that of 1905, which was called by Sir George Reid, but yet the effects of it were much what Sir George Reid desired in 1905. Mr. Cook, the Prime Minister, was nominally a visitor to the conference. Actually he was a member, and a very important member. Should the conference of Treasurers in Melbourne this month translate into a political programme the resolutions of the Premiers' Conference, as is expected, Mr. Cook will gain just that common policy and common objective with the Premiers of the States which Sir George Reid sought, and which Mr. Deakin might have sought in 1906 had he not been met with such a sour hostility. These men sowed, but reaped no harvest. Mr. Cook may reap a harvest the seed time of which dates back to the work of the earlier Liberal leaders.

There were many reasons why the Premiers who called the last conference forecast one in which the Commonwealth would be but incidentally interested, and realised one in which Commonwealth questions were dominant. No one of the Premiers except perhaps Mr. Scaddan, of West Australia, is dependent upon good or bad relations with the Federal parties.

It is the boast of the Federal Labour party that it is independent of State parties. Many of the members of the Federal Labour party are unificationists. All of them are Nationalists, and there is little difference in the terms. The only difference is that the Nationalists have some respect for the pride of the States. They will endorse Constitutional amendments which mean a slow unification rather than a direct

absorption of the responsibilities and privileges of the States. Yet it happened when the conference of 1914 met that the master minds saw fit to re-cast the agenda paper, to put first all Federal discussion, in which the Prime Minister would take part, and to put back all interstate questions, to resolve which the conference had been called.

This change of thought is shown by the fact that practically the whole of the "Hansard" report of the discussions deals with questions such as the Commonwealth Bank and the States Savings Banks, the consolidation of the debts of the States, a common electoral law, industrial control, and the railway break of gauge, in all of which the Federal Ministers were interested, and led the discussion. The great number of smaller questions, to settle which the conference was called, and even the larger question of the Murray waters, were settled by sub-committees. Many days and a debate which fills many pages of the report by the "Hansard" staff were needed to bring the Federal questions within the range of settlement.

The voluminous list of interstate questions, the detailed relations of State departments with one another, were settled by three separate sub-committees, sitting concurrently, in less than one day's sittings, and, so far as there is a report of the proceedings, without debate. The reports of the sub-committees were passed by the full conference in the last hour of the last day of sitting. Even the difficult Murray waters question was settled at two sub-committee meetings, that is, it was settled to the point where the Parliaments of the States intervene, and their endorsement is required. The recorded story of the conference is one of the discussion of questions inter-related between the Commonwealth and the States. On the last pages will be found a host of resolutions on questions inter-related between the States. These were all settled in less than one day's sitting by separated concurrent sub-committees.

The reason why the agenda paper was thus re-cast, was that every Premier at the conference, not excluding Mr. Scaddan, realised the significance of the atti-

tude of the Prime Minister to the conference on the basic question of the Commonwealth Bank, and the Savings Banks of the States. There are few political leaders quicker to see an open door than Mr. Holman and Mr. Watt, and though Mr. Peake is less demonstrative than either of them, he is just as keen to realise a position of advantage. It is not too much to say that neither Mr. Watt nor Mr. Holman expected the conference to take the turn it did. Perhaps Mr. Watt thought it might be possible to use the conference to safeguard the Savings Banks of the States. Being a bold thinker, it is also possible that he thought safeguarding the Savings Banks of the States would incidentally draw within the influence of the States, the Commonwealth Bank.

The significant part of the discussions is that which shows that the common Labour party administering two political platforms, the Federal and the State, can not continue, where Labour is in power in the States. Mr. Watt is admittedly in keen sympathy with Mr. Cook, and the Federal Liberal party. In some ways Mr. Watt's political views are more national than Mr. Cook's. Mr. Watt and Mr. Holman are both ready to transfer much, if not all, control over work and wages to the Commonwealth Parliament. On the question of the administration of the Treasury neither Mr. Watt nor Mr. Holman can afford to be indifferent to over-stressed rights of the States. Neither can Mr. Scaddan. The control of the Savings Banks of the States is the basic principle upon which the financial administration of the States rests. Mr. Watt says this quite plainly, but no plainer than Mr. Holman does.

To Mr. Scaddan the State control of the Savings Banks is vital. He realised this during the conference, but he also realised that Mr. Cook was leading the conference to an agreement which would not find favour in Mr. Fisher's eyes, even though it did in Mr. Scaddan's.

Mr. Holman was frankly indifferent to the views of the Federal Labour members. The control of the Savings Banks is just as important to the Treasury of New South Wales as it is to that

of Victoria, and Mr. Fisher's political interests did not weigh a fraction of an ounce with Mr. Holman against the interests of the New South Wales Treasury. They weighed with Mr. Scaddan so far as he was concerned that there should not be a political combination which would include Mr. Cook, but even Mr. Scaddan could not but agree with a combination that saved the Savings Banks to the States. Towards the close of the discussions when it was plain that Mr. Cook would throw the fortunes of the Federal Liberal party into a fight to retain the Savings Banks for the States Mr. Scaddan was restless, but nevertheless a combination, such as is likely to follow the resolution to transfer, the trading accounts of the State Treasurers to the Commonwealth Bank in return for the control of the Savings Banks by the States must include Mr. Scaddan and the State Labour party in West Australia, because the State financial administration rests upon it. It was no surprise to anyone that the Federal Government made this and the dependent resolutions of the Premiers' Conference the leading items in the Governor-General's speech for the present session. Unless all the prophecies fail they will be the main items in the policy speech with which the Federal Liberals will face a general election. In such an event there must be a revolution in opinion with Mr. Holman and Mr. Scaddan if they are not on the other side to Mr. Fisher on a vital question of policy. Upon the banking question rests the question of the consolidation of the State debts.

The airy notion of pre-Federal days that the bondholder was not a factor in the consolidation of the debts has vanished. Many pre-Federal orators spoke as if all that had to be done was to announce that Australia was a Commonwealth, and the interest bill would fall at least one per cent. Mr. Glynn was heard with unbeliving toleration in the Federal Convention when he showed that the New South Wales loans were as good security on the London market as Canadian stock.

It is recognised now that only through a national Australian finance can there

be a consolidation of the debts, and there is a further recognition that a scheme of national finance must be based on a National Bank. So far Mr. Fisher has conceived a policy which is now accepted as good by those who most bitterly opposed and denounced it. The definite intention of the Premiers is now neither to ignore nor to seek to destroy the Commonwealth Bank, but to use it, to strengthen it, to make it the instrument to control the money market. Probably Mr. Fisher will judge that the conference idea of using the bank does not fall short of destroying it.

The report of the conference will show how basic is the bank question to all the other questions in which the Commonwealth is interested. The Prime Minister and all the Premiers were satisfied that good work had been done at the conference, and that a marked advance on related questions had been made. Yet what are the concrete results? Industrial control was set aside. Each resolution was defeated in turn, from Mr. Barnes' declaration of the supremacy of the States to Mr. Holman's transfer of arbitration to the Com-

monwealth. The railway break of gauge was referred to the Interstate Commission and that reference is much like the last decision of Mr. Dick in David Copperfield, that he would complete his memorial, which King Charles' Head always spoiled, "when he had time." The consolidation of the debts was left where it always has been—in the hands of the bondholders. Electoral uniformity did not get beyond Senator McColl's statement of the position. Even immigration was confined to a joyful acceptance of Mr. Cook's offer of a gift of £150,000 a year to help the States. The other gift of a million made a Murray waters agreement possible, which was otherwise impossible.

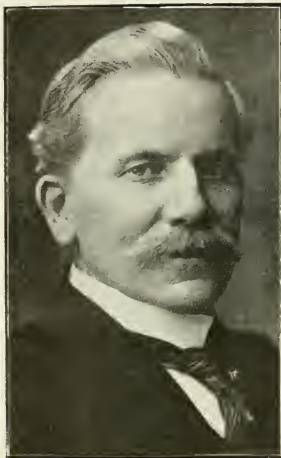
The banking question was contained in a clear resolution which is to be the subject of a further conference of Treasurers to formulate a basis to make it operative. This means a Federal Bill to reconstruct the basis of the Commonwealth Bank. It is because of the agreement to act together, Prime Minister and Premiers, to translate the bank resolution into a Federal policy that the conference of 1914 is called a success.



A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.

[Topical]

This extraordinary snapshot, which is not faked in any way, shows an English Sunbeam car overturning on the "death curve" on the track at Santa Monica during the 403 mile race. The driver, Marquis, and his mechanic, are seen pitching out of the car, which landed on the former's head and chest.



MR. JOHN KIRBY, JR.



CAPT. DAVID M. PARRY.

Australasia and the United States.

The four great progressive nations of the world—England, the United States, Germany and Russia—are all seeking to extend their direct trade relations amongst each other and with other countries. Any concerted movement with this object in view is certain of the hearty approval of all who have the peace of the world at heart. The closer the commercial ties are between peoples, the less the risk of war and misunderstanding. The natural ally of Great Britain is the United States, and year after year the two great branches of the English-speaking world are coming closer and closer together. We gave the American fleet a magnificent reception, and citizens of the United States are always sure of a hearty welcome here; but actually we do not know very much about commercial matters in America, hardly grasp yet the vast markets the States now offer for our national products.

Three brainy men, now on a visit to Australasia, are showing our people what opportunities have been opened up owing to the drastic reduction in Uncle Sam's tariff. They worthily represent the great National Association of Manufacturers of the United States. Two have been its Presidents each for four years, Mr. John Kirby, junr., of Dayton, Ohio (President from 1909 to 1913), and Captain David M. Parry, of Indianapolis (President 1902-6), and the third, Dr. Albert A. Snowden, is the industrial expert of the Association.

We are somewhat sceptical at times about the many "greatest things in the world" Americans boast they possess, but there is no doubt at all about the "N.A.M.," as it is familiarly called, being the largest trade body in either hemisphere. It represents the largest single industry in the world—the manufacturing industry of the U.S.A. Its members are manufacturers of every pro-

duct known to factory, mill or shop. Their combined investments in the manufacturing industries reach the colossal total of £2,000,000,000; the entire number of workers employed by the members of this organisation totals over five millions, more than the entire population of Australasia, while the concerns themselves are responsible for considerably over one-half of all the manufacturing in the States—the yearly output of which now aggregates over £5,400,000,000 in value.

The Commissioners have come here in order to promote reciprocal trade relations between Australasia and the United States. So rapid has been the increase of population across the Pacific that before the rest of the world is aware the United States have changed from an exporting to an importing country. Once they exported meat, wool, butter and the like. Now they have to import them. Production has not kept place with the demand of the ever-increasing millions who populate the States. Here, then, as the Commissioners point out, is a tremendous market for Australasian products.

Not only is this so at this moment, but striking changes must be made in the trade-map of the world when the Panama Canal is opened. It will bring us into close touch with the great consuming markets of the populous Eastern States, which already absorb all the Western States can produce, and cry out for more. At present we reach this market *via* England. For instance, the factories of the Atlantic States now purchase immense quantities of Australian wool in Great Britain. When the Canal is open they will obtain supplies direct. The Commissioners are practical men, and have given many valuable suggestions, which will enable our producers to get into direct touch with the new markets. The "N.A.M." will, they say, place every facility at the disposal of visiting commercial representatives from this country, and will see to it that they get into prompt communication with responsible American business houses anxious to handle Australasian goods.

At the same time the Commissioners



DR. ALBERT A. SNOWDEN.

are anxious to increase the trade with Australia in those goods which are bought to better advantage in America. They intimate that a manufacturing country like the United States should be in a position to produce many articles which Australians want, and suggest that a mutual study of the conditions obtaining in the two countries must inevitably lead to a growth in the trade of both. The Commissioners have been shown much of the country, have been entertained by Governments and individuals, and have managed to get a very good idea of Australia's potentialities, both as seller and buyer. They purpose going to China after their trip through Queensland. From there they take the trans-Siberian railway to Russia, a country which has always had close relations with the United States, and the Government of which has appointed the N.A.M. its commercial representatives in America for reciprocal trade information.



THE GREAT CONQUISTADOR, HERNANDO CORTEZ.

Cortez was only thirty-four when he conquered Mexico, and gave an empire to Spain. After serving his country for many years, he fell into disfavour with the king, and died at Castilleja de la Cuesta, in Spain, on December 2, 1547. Ten years later his bones were removed to Mexico, and interred at Texcoco. Two centuries after they were again removed, this time to a marble sepulchre in the Church of Jesu-Nazareno, which he had himself founded. One hundred and twenty years later they were secretly taken to Italy, where they now are. The picture from which this reproduction is made hangs in the museum in Mexico City.

MEXICO : ITS HISTORY AND WHAT IT TEACHES.

Mexico has been ever a land of romance. Long before the Spanish adventurers landed on its shores it could boast a high, if semi-barbaric civilisation. Impenetrable mystery surrounds the early history of the land. The mistaken zeal of the fanatical Spaniards in destroying all drawings and records they found in the great temples locked forever the door of knowledge, and only myth remains.

Legend has it that about the time that Europe was in the melting pot, and savage tribes warred for the mastery, Mexico was already settled, and enjoyed an advanced civilisation. An invading wave of Toltecs appears to have swept these earlier Mexicans away, and this people brought with them a still more remarkable social order, which was later copied by the less advanced nations which followed. To these Toltecs came a fair-haired giant, a wondrous ruler, who made laws and extended their borders far and wide. He left them after twenty years' sojourn for other lands, but ere he went foretold that he would return in future ages to again rule over the people. Him they called Quetzacoatl, and worshipped as a god, looking forward to the day when he would come back to them once more. In this the fates played straight into the hands of Hernando Cortez, for when he and his fellow-adventurers reached Mexico, he was hailed as the returned Quetzacoatl. Had this not been so, he would never have subdued the formidable Aztecs with his handful of troops.

It was in the twelfth century that the Seven Nations descended on Mexico from the north. Whence they came from originally no one knows; they were certainly not of European or African stock. In features and many other characteristics they resembled Asiatics, but their language has no similarity to the ancient dialects of eastern Asia. Perchance they came to America before

the two Continents were divided by the Pacific, or it may be they dwelt in prehistoric times in that Atlantis of which Plato speaks. They probably lived for centuries in what is now the United States before they marched down to Mexico and usurped the place of the Toltecs.

The Aztecs appear to have been more or less subject to the other nations at first, but as time went on they became a powerful fighting force against whom all the others combined, finally driving them into the swamps of the great salt lagoon, where Mexico City now stands. On the islands of this lagoon they began to build the city of Tenochtitlan, over which Montezuma ruled when the Spaniards invaded the land in 1820. The Aztecs brought with them a horrible religion. The chief god of their idolatry was named Huitzilopochtli; to him were sacrificed innumerable victims, captured for the most part in the constant wars which the Aztecs waged with their neighbours, who, in consequence, were only too glad to assist the Spaniards against them. Huge temples, called *teocalli*, were built to his honour. The sacrificial stones in these pyramid-like structures were drenched with the blood of thousands of captives every year.

By the time Cortez came on the scene, the Aztecs had assimilated the civilisation of the Toltecs, and were at the height of their power. It seems almost incredible that the young Spaniard, with but 900 followers, was able so quickly to subdue the powerful empire of the Montezumas. He did it partly by taking cunning advantage of tribal differences, but chiefly because at first to resist the god Quetzacoatl was considered almost sacrilege. The story of the conquest, of what he called New Spain, is one of the greatest romances in history, marred, it is true, by hideous cruelty, double-dealing and treachery, but saved from the awful sordidness of



THE TREE OF THE "NOCHE TRISTE."

Beneath which Cortez and the remnant of his followers rested after their disastrous retreat from Tenochtitlan. The tree is now surrounded by a high railing, as it was being taken piecemeal to the United States.

Pizarro's conquest of Peru by Cortez' firm belief that he had a religious as well as a conquering mission.

Once in power, he treated the Indians well, according to his lights. The priests speedily induced them to abandon the horrible worship of the war god Huitzilopochtli, and embrace Christianity. Fifty years later, when the Inquisition was set up in the country, the

Indians were exempted from its jurisdiction, only heretics from other nations falling under its ban.

The final discomforture of the Aztecs was brought about by the fell disease of small-pox, which swept them away wholesale. When Cortez and his companions fled in headlong rout through the streets of Tenochtitlan, it seemed as if the Aztec Empire was saved, but one



A RELIC OF AZTEC TIMES.

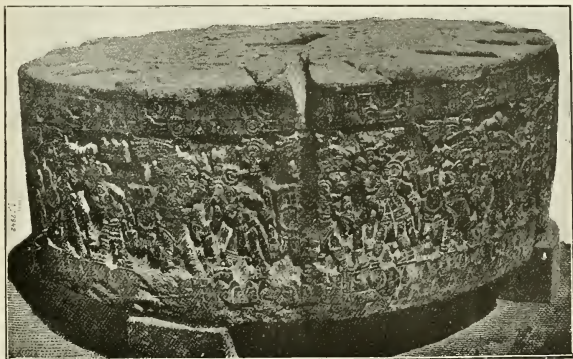
Tenochtitlan was built on a swamp, the streets being canals. When the great lake was drained, these disappeared. The one or two left are always crowded with boats as shown.

who did not escape in that dread débâcle, was suffering from small-pox, and the plague speedily ran throughout the whole land. Consequently, when he returned later with reinforcements, Cortez encountered hardly any resistance, half the fighting men having succumbed to the scourge.

For three centuries the Spaniards ruled Mexico, a far larger country than it is now. On the whole, the Viceroy's governed well, although the demands of the Spanish Court made heavy taxation necessary. The colony was regarded as the finest possession of Spain after

Buenos Ayres in 1813, Mexico in 1821, Peru in 1824, all shook off the yoke, and severed themselves from the kingdom which had once dominated the world.

As early as 1810, Hidalgo had raised the banner of independence, but he, and later Morales—great names in Mexican history—were captured and promptly shot. General Iturbide succeeded where the more genuine patriots had failed, and under his leadership the independent cause triumphed. He entered Mexico City on September 27th, 1821. Shortly after he was proclaimed Em-



THE GREAT STONE OF SACRIFICE.

This wonderful stone was carved for the redoubtable Aztec Emperor Tizoc. It was placed at the top of the temple and countless victims were sacrificed to Huitzilopochtli on it. The story is told in Mexico City that this priceless historical treasure was just about to be broken up for road metal, when it was rescued by an archeologist, in the days before Mexico took any care of her ancient monuments.

Peru, and was soon settled by noble Spanish families. Slavery was quickly abolished, and the various Indian tribes were soon Christianised.

Between 1821 and 1884 the History of Mexico is one of continuous warfare. The French Revolution set the world march of new thought in motion in the early days of the nineteenth century, and the irresistible spirit of independence speedily swept over the New World, and wrung the knell of Spanish dominance. Caracas and Chili, in 1810,

peror, but a few months later abdicated, and left the country. Guadalupe Victoria became President, but independence brought no peace to Mexico, instead it brought a sword, and for fifty years the land was rent with internecine strife and bloody struggles which almost ruined it. A spirit of ferocity and remorseless ingratitude was speedily shown, and men hailed as liberators one day were unhesitatingly done to death the next by the very comrades who had placed them in power.



THE CATHEDRAL IN MEXICO CITY.

Built on the site of the Aztec *teocallis*, destroyed by Cortez.

Mr. Reginald Enoch, the historian of the Pacific coast, thus describes this period of Mexican evolution:—"Insistent and sanguinary revolution reared its sinister head to destroy all peace and security, and hold the country in barbaric strife for many years. It would be tedious to follow the causes and incidents of these *pronunciamientos*, imprisonings, seizures, shootings, executions, treachery, cruelty and bloodshed of which the half century of Mexican history is largely built up. The profession of arms became almost the only one which ambitious men would follow, and ambition and unscrupulousness went hand in hand. A condition of chronic disorder grew which paralysed the civil development of the country, made bankrupt the national Treasury, and prostituted the people to becoming mere levies of insurgents to be drawn upon by this or that revolutionary leader, whose sinister star for the moment happened to be in the ascendant. Armed highwaymen infested the roads, and inhabited the mountains, and travel was impossible without an escort. A terrible disregard of human life resulted, and became so

strong a characteristic of the Mexicans as has even to-day not been eradicated."

It was in the early days of Mexican independence that the famous Monroe doctrine was enunciated. It originated with the British statesman Canning, who suggested to the United States that they should act in concert with Britain against any aggression against the independence of the Spanish-American Republics. President Monroe declared that any such aggression would be hostile to themselves, and dangerous to their peace and safety, and from this exchange of views came that Monroe Doctrine which entirely controls the Mexican situation to-day, so far as international relations are concerned.

Britain was far more ready to recognise Mexican independence than were the United States, which at that time regarded Mexico with little sympathy, a fact which is by no means forgotten in the Latin Republic. The chief event in Mexican history during the doleful period was in fact the war with the United States. At that time what are now Texas, New Mexico, Arizona, Utah, and most of California, belonged to

Mexico. Texas had, however, largely been settled by Americans, for the most part rather turbulent characters. The Mexican Government did not permit slavery, whereas the enlightened United States did. The Texans resented this interference with their liberties by the Mexican Government, and declared themselves independent. Santa Anna, the famous Mexican general, and sort of President-maker Warwick, of Central America, was defeated and captured. The United States promptly flung its shield over the new Republic. War followed.

The Mexicans were regarded as great fighters, whereas the Americans had no experience of warfare. They were, however, far better armed, and speedily proved themselves superior soldiers. Finding it impossible to reach Mexico City through the tracts of waterless desert, the Americans decided to attack the capital from Vera Cruz. An army of 12,000 was landed there under General Winfield Scott on March 9th, 1847. After four or five severe battles, he entered Mexico City in triumph. During the whole of what the Mexicans term "The Unjust War," fighting was going on between the different factions in the ill-starred Republic. Had the

Mexicans been able to present a united opposition, the Americans would have found their hard task still more difficult.

The war can hardly be justified on any grounds, but undoubtedly resulted in the immediate development of the huge districts which the Americans demanded as indemnity. Texas had by this time joined the Federation. Mexico was compelled also to cede California, New Mexico and Utah, some 500,000 square miles. All these States were then permitted to legalise slavery, which the Mexicans had expressly forbidden. Gold was found in California, and, under the security of American rule, the State went ahead by leaps and bounds. Had these territories remained under the distracted control of the Mexican Government, they would perhaps still be quite undeveloped, and number but hundreds of thousands of settlers where they now have millions.

All the same, whatever ultimate benefit followed the war, it is not one upon which the United States can ever look back with much pride, save, of course, from a purely military point of view. The American Government paid Mexico £3,000,000 as "compensation" for the annexed States, equal to an Empire in area, and in 1853



GENERAL VIEW OF THE CITY OF MEXICO

Taken from one of the towers of the Cathedral, looking towards Guadalupe. The city is 7500 feet above sea level, and is surrounded by snow-capped mountains. It has a beautiful climate.

purchased Arizona from Santa Anna, when that wily soldier was for a short time President of the Latin Republic. Eight years later the Mexican Government asked for a small loan from its powerful neighbour. This the States refused unless Mexican territory were guaranteed as security. There is not unnaturally a very strong feeling in Mexico against the Yankees, as Americans are universally called there. The fear is always uppermost that history may repeat itself, and a war ostentatiously forced on them for quite a different purpose may result in further

and the supporters of the temporal power of the Church found a ready sympathiser in the third Napoleon.

Under the pretext of enforcing the payment of interest on suspended loans, he sent a powerful expedition to Vera Cruz. At first England and Spain acted with him, but Juarez having satisfied them about the loans, they both withdrew. The French determined to conquer the country, and marched to the capital. They encountered fierce resistance at first. Porfirio Diaz appearing on the scene for the first time as a fighting leader. They entered the city at



THE PASEO DE LA REFORMA.

This boulevard runs from the city of the castle of Chapultepec. The statue in the centre is that of Charles IV. Two Aztec statues are visible, and amongst the trees behind them is the first statue to Columbus to be erected in America, and a fine statue of Cuauhtemoc, the last of the Aztec Emperors.

loss of territory to a grasping neighbour.

Ere long the United States themselves were rent by civil war and Napoleon III. seized the opportunity to evade the Monroe doctrine, and endeavour to create a Latin Empire in America. This episode is one of the saddest in the doleful history of Mexico, and, as usual, the innocent were made to suffer instead of the guilty. Juarez, a pure-blooded Indian, became President, and enforced the sequestration of all church property. Naturally this aroused fierce resentment,

last without opposition. A Junta of prominent Mexican citizens was set up, which declared in favour of a limited monarchy. The crown was offered to Maximilian, brother of the present Emperor of Austria. He accepted, and arrived in Mexico with his wife, Carlotta, sister of the redoubtable Leopold II.

For nearly three years the pair lived in state in the capital, where, with headquarters at the Palace of Chapultepec, they established a gay court, raised money by a loan, which the country is still saddled with, and inaugurated an



THE PYRAMID OF CHOLULA.

The pyramid, which now appears to be a natural hill, being entirely overgrown with trees and bushes, is made of sun-dried bricks and limestone. It covers twenty acres—almost twice as much as the great pyramid in Egypt. The temple on the top was destroyed by the conquering Spaniards, and immediately replaced by the church shown in the photograph. Note the primitive wooden plough, still universally used in Mexico.

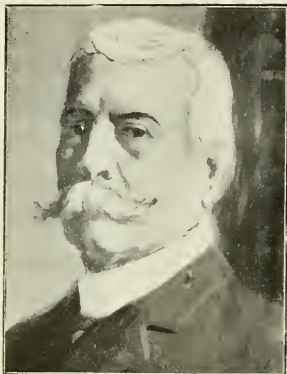
era of apparent prosperity and security. Marshal Bazaine—he who later surrendered with 180,000 men to the Germans at Metz—managed to hold the Empire with his French troops, whilst he endeavoured to create a national army against the time, six years later, when

the French soldiers were to be withdrawn. Never was Mexico so brilliant, so triumphant, so apparently at the zenith of prosperity as during this brief period of the French intervention. But the Civil War in the States being over, the American Government was once



COLLECTING PULQUE FROM THE MAGUEY ALOE.

This aloe, called the Century plant, is much cultivated, as from it are obtained the intoxicating drinks of the country. When the plant is about to bloom, which it only does once, the stem that would in a few days run up to a height, is cut, forming a bowl, into which gathers the sap. This sap, called *agua miel* (honey water), is gathered, a gallon or two a day, till the plant is exhausted, and dies. Another is put in its place, and is ready to be tapped in eight or ten years. The sap must be drunk within twelve hours. It is very heady!



GENERAL PORFIRIO DIAZ.

The greatest of all Mexican Presidents. From a painting in the National Palace, Mexico City.

more able to take a hand in the affairs of its southern neighbours. It refused to recognise any monarchy in Mexico, and demanded the instant withdrawal of all the French troops. This Napoleon agreed to, realising the unwisdom of antagonising this powerful community which had at that time close on a million trained soldiers under arms, and Maximilian was left alone.

He wished to abdicate, was strongly urged so to do by Bazaine and Napoleon himself, but Carlotta persuaded him to wait until she had been to Paris to plead personally with the French Emperor. She failed in her mission, and was unsuccessful, too, with the Pope in Rome. This weighed on her so terribly that she lost her reason. Maximilian, instead of abdicating, finally determined to trust to his Mexican supporters and remain. After several engagements he was defeated, and captured by the Republicans. During the month's delay before he came to trial numerous opportunities of escape were given him, but he refused to avail himself of them. He was tried by court-martial, condemned and shot.

The luckless Emperor was a dreamer, an idealist, and a firm believer in the divine right of kings, qualities of little value in turbulent Mexico. The figure of Maximilian, weak though it may have been, was not without nobility, nor did his civil rule lack possibilities for the nation, one portion of which had invited him to the throne, the other consummated his destruction.

Juarez, who had carried on his administration during the whole of the French occupation, returned to the city of Mexico, and was again elected President. He was the only President to die a natural death in office, passing suddenly away on July 19th, 1872. Juarez was a remarkable man, and his career confirms those who insist that the future hope of Mexico lies with the native Indians, direct descendants of those who possessed the land before the Spanish invasion. He was succeeded by Lerdo, who was overthrown after some years by Diaz, who became President in his stead. At the end of his term Diaz gave over his office to his legally elected successor, General Gonzalez, who in turn handed it to Diaz when the latter was again elected in 1884. These are the only two occasions in the history of Mexico when the transfer has been peacefully effected! Diaz remained in office until 1911, when he resigned and retired to Spain, being at that time 81 years old.

During his somewhat despotic rule, Mexico enjoyed a period of unexampled peace. Careful development of resources, encouragement of foreign capital, and care of the people, gave the country an era of steady prosperity. Compulsory education was introduced. The currency was put on a sound basis, and the nation took its place as the foremost Latin American Republic in the world. With the driving out of the stern old warrior, Mexico entered again on the same troubled times she had known in pre-Diaz days. Prosperity vanished, credit disappeared, and the patient work of thirty years was undone in as many months.

Recent events are fresh in the memory. Madero, who had headed first the agitation, and then the insurrection against

Díaz, became President in 1911, but his triumph was short-lived. Rebellious forces sprang up everywhere, and, although at first General Huerta succeeded in crushing them, they finally proved too strong. Led by Félix Díaz and General Reyes, whom they had released from gaol in Mexico, the rebels overthrew Madero with the aid of General Huerta, the unfortunate President's commander-in-chief. Madero was shot, and later Félix Díaz had to flee the country. General Reyes, the most likely man to have become President, had been shot in the street fighting which preceded Madero's fall. Huerta therefore declared himself Provisional President, and was soon recognised by Great Britain, then by France and Germany. The United States, however, refused absolutely to do so, holding that Huerta had come to power by the murder of Madero, for which they held him responsible. Until he was eliminated the States would not recognise the new Government.

Clearly President Wilson has acted in perfect good faith in the matter, but his policy has necessarily prevented a definite settlement in Mexico. Had Huerta been recognised he would have been able to raise a loan, and with a free hand would probably have crushed the rising of the Constitutionalists. As it is, he is badly crippled; the Constitutionalists consider they have the moral support of the States, from whence they have been able to draw supplies of arms and ammunition, and are making steady headway. No one can approve Huerta's action in the crisis, which left him in power, but he at any rate is a strong man, and the rule of a dictator appears to be the only one for Mexico if we may

draw any deduction whatever from her history. The choice President Wilson had to make was between a blood-guilty President and a settled Mexico on the one hand, and a leaderless Mexico, rent with strife, on the other. Dr. Wilson chose the latter alternative, expecting, no doubt, that the needed man would ere long come to the front. As it is, he may himself have to undertake the task of pacification.

The question as to whether once in the country, the United States can withdraw entirely for years to come, is a burning one. There are many who hope that, despite Dr. Wilson's declaration that the States seek no territorial aggrandisement, the frontier between the two Republics will be altered so that Lower California and the State of Sonora will come under American domination. They would, undoubtedly, benefit immensely by the transfer, and the loss of these two sparsely settled States would rather relieve than damage the Mexican Government.

Had it not been for the Monroe Doctrine the Great Powers would themselves have intervened some time ago; as it is the United States is practically their agent, acting on behalf of all Powers, who have interests in the distracted land. If the Americans actually take in hand the reorganisation of the country, and the supervision of the Government they will in effect have to establish a sort of protectorate over Mexico similar to that they now exercise over Cuba. This would be far the best solution of the difficulties ahead, but will the Americans accept so onerous, dangerous and thankless a task?



THE BRISBANE BOWLS CARNIVAL.

A FEW NOTES AND COMMENTS.

BY LOUIS WAXMAN.



LOUIS WAXMAN, *Swiss Studios.*

Champion Bowler of Australia, and Skipper of the Champion Rink.

The chief function of alert journalism being the recognition and record of events and incidents which are likely to engage, or are actually the subject of public attention, is probably the reason why the Editor of the Review of Reviews has invited an article on "Bowls"—a subject neither political nor industrial, financial nor sociologic.

This Royal and Ancient game, in common with other sports and pastimes, has, one is thankful to say, no direct political bearing, and in this respect it resembles the printed constitution of

that more modern institution—the A.N.A.

Its advance in public favour in recent years has been nothing short of revolutionary in the world of sport; and the number of its devotees in the various States of the Commonwealth may now be calculated in thousands.

To trace the history of the pastime of "Bowls" would be neither in consonance with my invitation nor my present intention but it may be of interest to the reader to know that there is indisputable evidence of its practice in the 13th century, and that of all English sports and pastimes still extant, Bowls is the oldest.

For the information of the scoffer who has not yet experienced the magic of the wood, I might add that whilst the game is the oldest there is no necessity for a man to be in his dotage to excel at bowls. A keen eye, quick decision, courage, self-restraint, strategic ability, and the dash that spells good red corpuscles, are no less the qualifications of the bowler who would succeed than the cricketer, tennis player, or golfer.

In bowls, more than any other game I know, those who come to scoff remain to play—usually to the exclusion of other summer indulgences.

The Commonwealth Interstate singles and rink championships recently decided at Brisbane were each the subject of the keenest competition—and the epithet is used in its best sense.

The victory of Queensland in the 4-rink or Interstate contests was not only extremely well received but was moreover thoroughly well deserved.

It is no derogation from the success achieved by our bronzed sister to record that it was more welcome than expected, for, truth to tell, the Augurs, to a man, looked southward for the ultimate winners of these particular laurels. But

Victoria for once failed to fulfil the prophecies of the soothsayers, falling to Queensland on the field of Toowong in the afternoon of the 14th day of April, 1914, by 26 points.

All their other engagements being won by these two States, the 1914 record, which now forms part of the bequest to posterity reads:—Queensland, 1st; Victoria, 2nd; New South Wales, 3rd; and Tasmania, 4th.

Rankin was Queensland's most successful skipper, as were T. A. Williams and Leitch, for Victoria and New South Wales respectively, each of their rinks going through their engagements unscathed.

The lesson to be learnt from this particular tourney—so far as Victoria is concerned—is clearly that the match committee should give the captains selected a say in the constitution of their rinks, and the placing of their men. Had this been done on the occasion now under review, it is by no means improbable that the result would have been materially affected, in favour of Victoria, albeit the triumph of Queensland was not only not begrudged, but was in every sense a most popular one.

It is none the less desirable that the best methods should be employed wherever possible, for their adoption must necessarily be for the advancement and best interests of the sport.

In the singles championship of the Commonwealth, I was fortunate enough to be the ultimate survivor, Cornish, of M.C.C., being the runner-up. I happened to strike form the afternoon before the games began, after "scratching for runs" in practice for the two preceding days, and, although I felt the heat a good deal on the first day, I maintained my "touch" pretty well to the end of the carnival, much to my own surprise, for it was fairly strenuous work—nine days of match-play in the singles, Interstate and rink championships, to say nothing of the travelling to and from the various greens (sometimes necessitating leaving the hotel at 8.45 a.m.), and the practices indulged in prior to the commencement of the games

proper. And all this time the thermometer registered its highest records for 27 years, having regard to the season of the year.

But for the rains which had fallen shortly before our arrival, the greens would assuredly have been as keen as the most fastidious would wish. As it was, with the exception of those of East and South Brisbane, each was distinctly "grippy."

Were I asked to pass judgment upon the various greens set apart for play, I should place them in the following order of merit:—First, East Brisbane, a beautiful playing surface, responsive to the touch, and true on either hand. Second, South Brisbane, a finer grass, with two excellent rinks, but rather one-handed on the others. On the whole, a kindly turf. Equal third, Booroodabin and New Farm, with characteristics much in common, and, with the exception of the rink upon which the final game of the singles championship was played (at Booroodabin), largely one-handed. Both possessed this peculiar quality, that if you once caught the strength, the green would seem to run with you right through as if rewarding you for unlocking its secret. For myself I seldom played a bowl on any but the one side of the rink; that is to say on the fore-hand, going south, and the back-hand going north—and I drove still more rarely. As a matter of fact I arrived at the conclusion at practice, from which I saw no reason to change throughout the tourney, that Brisbane possessed the most difficult driving greens I had ever played upon, and I decided in consequence to leave it to my respective opponents to demonstrate to the contrary. I was also fairly confident that no player with a crouching delivery would win through. The Toowong and Clayfield greens were not at their best at carnival time, despite the heroic efforts of their respective hard-working caretakers, and the prayers of the Carnival Committee; and, on being called upon at Clayfield to testify in writing to the accuracy of the score-card, as the successful candidate in my first venture there, I felt it was only

might that I should subscribe myself
yours gratefully."

Touwong—like Linden—"saw another sight," in the Interstate teams match! But as the Editor in me reminds me—that is another story!

Cornish, who had played splendidly in all his previous games, was clearly not himself in the final, the strain of his sensational contest with Colledge, of Queensland, coupled with the heat of the day, telling upon him obviously.

The champion rink matches were for the most part staunchly fought, and, in the case of my own rink, produced one of the most stirring incidents of the carnival. Shortly told, P. B. Colquhoun's (New South Wales) rink was 18 to our 12 when the last end (the 21st) was entered upon. The jack was thrown by his leader, what is known technically as "a three-quarter length"—about 14 feet from the ditch.

Hotchin, my leader, intentionally played both his bowls about 9 feet through; the veteran, J. C. Stewart, astutely following suit with his first and drawing the actual shot with his second. Sydney Smith also played through with his first. Leitch, Colquhoun's third man, with one bowl to go, was then asked by his skipper: "Give me a bowl amongst these," our back bowls being indicated. Whether Leitch did or did not endeavour to carry out his captain's directions will provide the theme for a bowler's no confidence debate for many a long day. The facts that will survive are—(1) Leitch did not get his bowl anywhere near those of ours at the rear, and (2) he questioned his captain's call, and expressed the opinion that he could "draw the shot," our bowl scoring at the time. My third man, on Leitch's failure, greened a perfect bowl, and trailed the jack into the ditch. Hotchin's two bowls, Smith's two, and the first of Stewart's thereupon counting—5 in all to us, with 6 wanted for a tie.

Colquhoun's first beat Stewart's for 5th shot, and my first in turn getting

just within Colquhoun's, we again lay 5. Leitch, then becoming anxious, indicated in unmistakable fashion to his captain (who was just about to play) that his first bowl was short, and that it was absolutely necessary he should be well up with his last. The result was that Colquhoun played over-strong. The dull thud of his bowl in the ditch, followed by my having the good fortune to draw a 6th shot, will probably be to Leitch as Banquo's Ghost to Macbeth, or Calais to Queen Mary.

The next end resulted in our securing 2, and in the final game against Wilkie's rink, we finished 4 up.

The incidents above alluded to, as well as those with which some of the singles and rink matches were associated, have already been exhaustively reviewed by the leading daily and weekly newspapers of the Commonwealth, but as one of the functions of this magazine is to review the reviews, I may be permitted to submit my comments on the subject more particularly dealt with in one of these journals under the heading of "The Lessons of the Tournament." I have already commented on the propriety of conferring with the captains in the selection of Interstate teams. To this I would add: (1) Third men should not question their captain's call, nor direct him unasked. (2) Remember the back bowl. (3) Never be short with the shot against you. In rink play especially, timidity garners no grain! (4) Crouching delivery is the losing delivery on a grippy green, and has no advantage on a keen one. (5) Implicit confidence in your skipper, and the communication of it in the many indefinable ways known only to the loyal rinkster. And, lastly, the exercise by the skipper of the same qualities of thought and ingenuity as he would deem it necessary to requisition in the more important fields of life.

For, after all, it is for the best that is in us that is the call of the sportsman equally with the statesman or other maker of affairs who would be great.

HOW THE INDIAN REGARDS THE DOMINIONS.

Colonial statesmen for the most part fail entirely to understand the bitter feelings which their anti-coloured legislation has called forth in India. India can only be held by the goodwill of her peoples; the crude methods of exclusion adopted by the various Dominions makes the task before her rulers constantly more difficult. An article by H.H. the Aga Khan, in the *Edinburgh Review*, on "The Indian Moslem Outlook," contains some plain speaking to which it would be well for those having the welfare of the Empire at heart to listen. Britain, he says, found India in a chronic state of anarchy, and, having induced the skeleton of law and order to preside over the present destinies of that country, rests content. Justice and sympathy are required to complete the work, even if it means another generous grant of Home Rule. The problem is accentuated by the unfortunate conduct of colonial statesmen who, while obeying the peculiar demand of their own constituents, refuse to recognise that a policy of give and take is necessary if the Empire is to retain the loyalty of its many component parts.

That sympathy is lacking must be admitted when we know that the Indian youth seeking educational advantages is now directed to the Universities of Japan and the United States.

The work of our administration in India is not easy, and it would indeed be surprising if discontent were non-existent; but the process of fanning the flames is, to say the least, injudicious. His Highness says:—

An even more serious matter is the treatment of Indians in South Africa, Canada, and other parts of the King's dominions. This is a source of constant irritation, and is a most powerful weapon in the hands of anti-British extremists. The renewal of passive resistance in South Africa, and the wholesale arrests of Indians for the quiet assertion of rights, taken from them contrary to pledges given, have been most unfortunate from the standpoint of Indian goodwill. It is amazing that colonial statesmen should continue a situation which is utterly inimical to the solidarity of the British Empire; and to the average Indian it is a matter of pained astonishment and doubt that His Majesty's Government—the

powerful arbiter of Imperial issues—appeals in vain for justice to be done. And still worse is the grave danger that Zanzibar and Pemba may be handed over to Germany, and that in East Africa a handful of white settlers may repeat some of the injustices that have already made of South Africa a running sore in the relations of England and India. The prosperity of Zanzibar has been made by its Indian merchants and traders, and we in India look upon the island as virtually though not geographically a part of India. Should this island be handed over to Germany for some so-called advantage in the Persian Gulf, a region all Indians are most anxious to see remain in Turkish hands, the shock of this light-hearted way of dealing with an essentially Indian interest would be so great that I, for one, cannot foresee its consequences.

Rightly the Indian objects to being used as a pawn in the game of international politics.

THE QUESTION OF THE MOMENT.

Sirdar Jogendra Sing warns us, in *East and West*, that the question of Indians in South Africa has drifted on to dangerous ground. To the noble work of the Viceroy he pays a grateful tribute. Lord Hardinge has been endeavouring to foster the sentiment of loyalty by cultivating personal relations with the ruling princes and others, and by making the aspiration of India his own. It is not, however, for the Viceroy of India, but for the Government at home, to handle this grave question in such a way as to harness all forces for the good of the two countries:—

Let both the parties pause and reconsider the whole question calmly. Let the Indians raise the strike, and resume work, in full faith that the Government of India will see their wrongs redressed; for if the Government cannot help them, nothing else can. They have shown that their grievances are genuine, and that they are ready to sacrifice and suffer; and that is enough. Let the South Africans remember that they are living in an age of enlightenment, and that living is a renaissance in the East, Nations, like individuals, have their day of reckoning. They must remember that they have their obligation to the Empire and to their fellow-countrymen in India, on whom rests the heavy responsibility of governing the Indian Empire. Are the ideals of chivalry dead? How can it be right to use force against those who are unarmed and not in a position to retaliate? The traditions of India are different in any case. Bhishma in the field of battle sheathed his sword, flung



Hindi Punch.]

A BOMBARDMENT.

BOER: "Ah! Poor me! I did not believe there was so much life in these worn-out drudges!"

his bow aside, and allowed himself to be slain by a man disguised as a woman, saying: "With one who has thrown away his sword, with one fallen, with one flying, with one yielding, with a woman, with a low vulgar fellow—with all these I do not battle."

Let India and South Africa both bring the matter to the doors of the King and leave it there, and let His Majesty appoint a Royal Commission of Conciliation composed of Indians, Anglo-Indians, and South Africans. A Royal Commission of Conciliation will not be a commission of enquiry, and there is no reason why the Government of South Africa should view such a Commission with disfavour. It should be made clear from the very beginning that the object of the Commission is to find a *via media*, and not to irritate, but conciliate. The decision of the Commission should be binding, and the consent of both the parties should be obtained beforehand. And the Commission may also make recommendations for the help of individuals, who may have suffered during the period of excitement and trouble through which the country is now passing.

DESPISED BRITISH SUBJECTS.

It is the boast of Great Britain that her people possess a genius for govern-

ing other races. Undoubtedly her intentions in India are of the best, but her difficulties there are to some considerable extent due to the treatment meted out to Indian fellow-subjects by the self-governing Dominions.

In *The Fortnightly Review* Saint Nihal Singh offers a word of warning as to the treatment of the Indian in South Africa and its actual, not probable, results in arousing resentment, when he says:—

The Indian immigration crisis in South Africa has fanned into flame a problem which for long has been smouldering. The conflagration thus started, if left unchecked, threatens to eat its way to the very vitals of Indo-British relations, and may prove to be much more dangerous than any other contention that has arisen since the dread Sepoy Mutiny of 1857.

Events show that the South African Governments are somewhat devoid of imagination, but the failure to appreciate any difference between a Hottentot and an Indian may have serious consequences to the whole Empire. The position is admirably summed up by the writer:—

The collision between the self-governing Dominions and India places the Imperial authorities in a very difficult position. On the one hand, Whitehall has to face the fact that South Africa, Canada, and Australia are autonomous in the administration of local affairs. On the other hand, it cannot ignore the petitions and memorials from literate Indians that it shall use the ample power it possesses to shield their country-people from colonial oppression, nor the pitiful pleadings of the illiterate masses that their Ruler shall protect their relatives and friends in other portions of his territories.

The uneducated Indians look upon the sovereign as their all-powerful protector. They believe in the divine right of kings. They know nothing of constitutions or of self-government. So far as they are concerned, the only personality that exists in the political world is that of their Emperor. For generations they have been given to understand that the long strong arm of their white monarch can and will protect them and theirs from harm. If now they become disillusioned, if they find that the Imperial authorities are not able to shield their kindred and loved ones from colonial harassment, a situation of the most alarming nature is bound to be created.

It is this essential fact that all Imperialists must face in solving the problem of the Indian immigrant in the British Colonies.

'TRUE INWARDNESS' OF THE ZABERN AFFAIR.

A keen, but moderately expressed, analysis of the situation in Alsace-Lorraine, dealing with the enmity between the civil population and the military, is contributed to the *Revue de Paris* by an anonymous writer, who signs himself an Alsatian. In substance he says:—

At the memorable session of the Reichstag, when the recent events that took place in Zabern—in Alsace-Lorraine—were discussed, the Prussian Secretary of War, General von Falkenhayn, after having spoken of the attitude of the people at Zabern, declared: "We want to stamp out in the population the spirit that they manifested, and which called forth the incidents at Zabern." The Imperial Chancellor, Dr. von Bethman-Hollweg, in a letter written in June, 1913, to Professor Lamprecht, of Leipzig, says:—

We are a young people. We have perhaps too much faith in force. We take too little account of refined means. We do not yet know that what force acquires, force alone cannot keep.

Never has the manner of Germanisation, as applied to Alsace-Lorraine, been better defined than by the utterance of the Prussian War Secretary, nor more justly judged and condemned than by the words of the Chancellor.

That which General von Falkenhayn would "stamp out" is nothing less than the soul of Alsace-Lorraine. Others have tried to drug that soul. Others, again, have endeavoured to change it into a German soul. But the so-called "extirpators" have never permitted the application of means of moderation to continue, and we understand perfectly why Professor von Chalker exclaimed in the Reichstag: "It is enough to make one howl with pain! For sixteen years I have devoted myself to reconciling the immigrants with the natives, and now we have come to the point where we can say that all has gone up in smoke." This confession, couched in picturesque language, describing the failure of Germanisation, proves that Professor von Chalker, who might be considered as the type of well-intentioned and friendly disposed colonist, was singularly mistaken as to the progress made towards reconciliation between the German inhabitants of Alsace-Lorraine and the natives. The friendship and understanding between them must have been rather fragile if it took but a single incident to nullify the work of sixteen years.

The events that took place at Zabern, were no surprise to the people of Alsace-Lorraine.

They were only a symptom of the evil from which the country is suffering. But it is a symptom of greatest significance, because it manifested itself in Zabern, the most peaceable city in the world, and was occasioned by the brutalities committed by German soldiers. Germany persists in treating it as a mere disagreement or quarrel between the military and the civilians, such as might at times break out anywhere. It is not only the natives, they say, who were molested, but the German immigrants as well. And, besides, the Reichstag and almost all the German press have taken the side of Alsace-Lorraine against the military. Consequently, Germany and Alsace-Lorraine have fraternised in their fight against the abuse of power by the military authorities. If this is really so, why these groanings and bewailings in the Reichstag, and the avowal that "all has gone up in smoke"?

It is "absolutely false," we are informed, that the immigrants sided with the natives. The two official organs—the *Strasburger Post* and the *Meiſer Zeitung*, which voice the sentiments of the majority of the "immigrants," at first tried to deny the facts, and "when denial became grotesque in the face of



Kladderadatsch.

ZABERN.

(Berlin.

Neo-futurist-cubist Picture.

At last one sees everything clearly.

irrefutable evidence, they began to make light of the whole affair."

A proof that it was more than a mere conflict between the military and the civilians is the fact that "it was as soldiers that the Alsatians resented being called by the opprobrious name 'Wackes' by the Prussian soldiers."

All Alsatians still conscious of their race—and they are in an immense majority—burned under the insult. Many of them remembered having been treated in the same fashion when they served in the regiments, and the resentment that lay dormant was revived. The incidents of Zabern, indeed, have raised to the degree of paroxysm the antipathy existing between the Germans and the Alsatian-Lorrainers. It is an innate antipathy that the ill-treatment inflicted upon the conquered provinces by their conquerors since the annexation still exists. M. Jaures makes a mistake [referring to a speech of the Socialist leader in the French Chamber] if he really believes that the two populations have come closer together in Alsace-Lorraine since the incidents of Zabern. The Socialist Deputy, Weil, is also mistaken when he declares in the Reichstag that "there is not a doubt that, in a year or two, the normal development of Alsace-Lorraine might have been considered as completed, the population having resolved to attach itself definitely to Germany."

Is it reasonable to suppose, asks "an Alsatian," that, after forty-two years, the population having resolved to finally attach itself to Germany, should "suddenly change its mind in the forty-third year, because of an incident which, grave though it may be, could not have surprised the peoples grown quite accustomed to German methods?"

THE SERVILE TEUTON.

In *The Fortnightly Review* Robert Crozier Long is very severe on our German cousins, whose pretensions to political judgment are unsparingly criticised in "German Lambs and Prussian Wolves," the suggestive title of the article.

The writer indicates the nature of the opposing forces of Prussian Militarism and German Democracy, and goes on to say:—

The differences between Prussia and Germany, Militarists and Reichstag, are more profound than the differences dealt with so far. Human ideals and State ideals divide them. British politics, with all their strident



Mucha.]

IN GERMANY.

[Warsaw.

The military party forces the people to cough up more soldiers.

antagonisms, give no parallel. While Englishmen fight for rival ways to realise common aims, the Prusso-German feud is an opposition of ideals themselves.

In the frequent collisions between the two parties, the Militarist takes drastic action, the Democrat is content to demonstrate, and the Reichstag itself submits tamely to the lectures of the Emperor's Chancellor. Mr. Long does not anticipate any immediate victory for Socialism, the nation is apparently prepared for any degree of submission to authority and states that:—

The more competent Germans agree that these limitations, indeed, make for degradation of the Reichstag; but they add that the limitations are an effect as well as a cause. The Constitution is the nation's. The first cause, the obstacle which hems all strivings for change, is the nation's temperament and tendencies; its political indifference and lack of ambition; its meekness; its perverse, sneaking respect for the political despotism and the police tutelage which it pretends to resent.

The military element triumphs all along the line, as at Zabern, owing to the "dog's humility of the average citizen." This is severe criticism, but the events seem to justify the stricture of the writer's declaration that "The Empire thus moves towards servile conditions."

TWO VIEWS OF ARMAMENTS.

A LOSS OF TEN MILLION MEN.

In an admirably concise and trenchant article contributed to *War and Peace*, J. M. Robertson, M.P., points out that the proletariat everywhere is curtailed in its dividend and restricted in its physical comfort, to say nothing of its higher life, by the present vast misdirection of labour power in military and naval preparation; and the harm, instead of dwindling, goes on mounting year by year.

He urges us to briefly consider what military expenditure stands for in the total or collective economic life of the nations. All live by the exercise of labour, whether in the production of food, fuel and raw material, or in the manipulation of these:—

Each kind elicits the other: the proffer of food evokes manufactures to buy it; the proffer of these evokes food in payment. And inasmuch as comfort means services as well as things, every renderer of a comfort-giving or a pleasure-giving service (whether good or less

good) is so far ministering to the total life. But what would happen if the labour that is now being devoted either to agriculture or to manufactures were to be spent in the mere digging of holes and filling them up again? Obviously, want would leap forth "like an armed man": the matter needs no arguing. What, then, if a vast amount of labour is spent in ways which mean no more production of things, of real wealth, than would the digging of holes only to fill them up again?

That is exactly what is happening at all times in respect of all military expenditure, considered from the point of view of the collective wealth and well-being of the nations. Whether or not it is necessary is not for the moment the question: the thing first to be realised is that all that immensity of labour is exactly equivalent, in the nutritive life of the world, to a process of weaving ropes of sand. And it is probably within the mark to say that, between the numbers of men actually withdrawn at all times from productive labour to serve in camps and navies, the numbers always occupied in building the navies and making the guns, weapons and ammunition, and the numbers further employed in the commercial and official management of the whole process, European armaments to-day mean the perpetual withdrawal from possible real production of the labour power of ten millions of men. If, then, the nations live by labour, what shall save them from a correlative poverty?

ARMAMENTS NO BURDEN.

This seems to be the reasoning of Archibald Hurd in *The Fortnightly Review* when he writes:—

What has been our experience of the "burden of armaments?" The cost of the Navy and Army combined is less than half the sum spent on alcohol in Great Britain every year. The taxation of the poorer classes has been steadily reduced in the last ten years owing to the reduction of the imposts on tea and sugar. It is a notorious fact that, in spite of the benefits of Old Age Pen-



Der Wahre Jacob.]

[Stuttgart.

BERTHMANN-HOLLWEG: "The beast would carry his burden (taxes) quite willingly if it were not for that beastly Socialist behind who stirs him to rebellion."

sions, Sickness and Unemployment Insurance, and the costly machinery of the Labour Bureaux, the taxation of the wage-earning classes is extremely light. Even the business or professional man with a moderate income is called upon to pay a smaller poundage in income tax. The Navy, it is true, is costing about fifteen per cent. more than it did ten years ago; but on the other hand the size of the Army has been reduced, and its cost cut down by five per cent. What are the indications of the grievous burden of armaments to which the sentimentalists and reactionaries can point? Have we had to increase our load of debt? Ministers tell us that they have paid off £100,000,000 since they came into office; every other country in Europe has added millions to its indebtedness besides increasing taxation. Has industry suffered? Not for many years has there been such a shortage of workers, so active has trade been. Not only is there practically no unemploy-

ment, but masters cannot obtain workers enough. Has the trade of the nation been depressed? Year by year fresh records of prosperity have been attained. It were well that those who listen to the misrepresentations indulged in by speakers and writers who profess to advocate the cause of peace and economy should understand that this propagandism means war and extravagance—for war is always extravagant.

Mr. Hurd entitles his article, "The War-Makers and the Navy," and is of opinion that:—

The only sound policy which Britain can pursue is definitely to adopt a standard of two keels to one as against the next greatest naval Power, which the man in the street can understand and interpret for himself, and embody it in a Naval Act which will remain operative for a limited number of years, whatever new developments might occur in other countries.

TREATING WOUNDS WITH CLAY AND ALCOHOL.

Every schoolboy nowadays knows that the greatest danger from an ordinary wound, whether made by knife, bullet, or fist, proceeds not from the mechanical injury, but from the danger of infection. This infection proceeds from the countless bacteria, or "germs," which are always swarming upon the skin and are specially numerous in its folds and crevices and in the excretory ducts of the skin glands. This is because warmth and moisture are very necessary to the growth of the germs.

For many years, therefore, it has been the practice of surgeons and physicians to insist on antiseptic and aseptic treatment of all wounds and in all cases of child-birth. Such treatment consists in the most rigid cleanliness, of the wound itself, of the adjacent parts, of the bed and the operating table; and finally of the persons, clothing, and particularly the hands of surgeons and nurses.

GERM FIXING.

This custom, however, has recently been modified in practice, though unchanged in its object of preventing bacterial penetration and development. It

has been found that about six hours are generally necessary for the bacteria which have penetrated a wound to accustom themselves to their new surroundings and begin to develop freely. But if the bacteria can be "arrested" or fixed where they are, the danger of development is avoided, prevented and unnecessary handling of the injured or exposed surface is prevented. Since moisture is necessary for bacterial development, it follows that to keep the wound and its neighbourhood dry will stop such development. Highly concentrated alcohol has an enormous affinity for water and it also has the property of hardening albumen. Hence it forms an admirable medium for the "germ-fixing" referred to above. Moreover, it penetrates the crevices of the skin, where bacteria love to lurk, and finally it is not harmful to the skin itself, as is often the case with the disinfectants hitherto used, such as corrosive sublimate, and others.

A CLAY DRESSING.

Alcohol has the disadvantage, however, of very rapid evaporation. This

has now been ingeniously overcome by using it to saturate clay. The surgical dressing thus formed was recently described in an article in the *Zentralblatt für Gewerbehygiene* (Berlin), a periodical devoted to the technic of the prevention and cure of injuries from industrial accidents. The writer says:—

Special stress has always been laid on those substances which secure the dryness of the wound and its vicinity. A prominent place among such substances is held by clay (*Bolus alba*) whose use as a dressing for wounds can be traced for over 2000 years. Clay is composed of a microscopically fine powder having an extraordinary affinity for water. Its particles are generally less than 1/1000 millimetres in diameter; smaller, therefore, than most bacteria. The separate particles of clay are able to absorb nearly their own weight of liquid.

Experiments of Professor Liermann in Dessau show that clay is peculiarly capable of absorbing alcohol (which is likewise a drying medium), and retaining it uninfluenced by higher degrees of warmth or cold. Only when spread out in very thin layers will the clay part with the alcohol by evaporation. Hence it is as admirably fitted to be a transport medium for the alcohol, as the alcohol is to secure the application of the clay to the skin. Small quantities of alcohol are sufficient to secure the clinging of the saturated particles of clay to the folds and crevices of the skin, especially also in the excretory ducts of the skin-glands, and thus fix or "arrest" the germs which love to lurk there.

This mutually complementary germ-fixing action of clay and alcohol is utilised in a compound manufactured under the auspices of Professor Liermann, and known as "Aseptic Bolus-wound paste." This paste contains also a substance called "azodermiu," one of the scarlet dye-stuffs. "The scarlet dye-stuffs," we are told, have proved themselves admirable aids to the healing of wounds, especially with regard to the skinning over of the wound and the formation of good resistant scar-tissue."

WHAT IT DOES.

The action of the paste is thus described:—

The fine clay distributes the bacteria on the surface of the skin, and rubs them away where they lie in thick layers or large clusters. Saturated with alcohol, the tiny particles of clay penetrate the minutest and deepest folds and crevices of the skin. Likewise the clay carries the alcohol more deeply into the skin than is possible by ordinary ablutions, even when prolonged and aided by a brush. The alcohol can exert its disinfecting and germ-fixing effect just where the germs are thickest, attacking them by its properties of hardening albumen and abstracting water.

When alcohol is evaporated in the crevices of the skin the papillary lines are brought out in beautiful white outlines. These disappear when the skin is freshly wetted with the alcohol and reappear when the alcohol again evaporates. Most operators nowadays make use of thin rubber gloves made germ-free by a current of steam. These are drawn over the hands after the latter have been previously carefully disinfected. But there is a danger that the hands will begin to perspire during a long operation, and with the sweat bacteria will issue from the pores of the skin. The "glove-juice" thus formed may become a source of danger to the operation wound in case the glove be torn. This danger is precluded by the technic just described. Even during long operations the hands will remain dry under the gloves, and the germs will remain fixed even when the thin glove is torn.

ANOTHER USE.

Doubtless many persons will be glad to learn that this prepared paste, named after its inventor, can be procured packed in tin tubes wherein it not only remains germ-free but retains its flexibility even in great variability of heat and cold. Another desirable feature is that the paste can be lighted and will burn like pure alcohol. Thus in emergencies a flame for sterilising instruments or heating water is at hand.

The article from which we have been quoting closes with a reference to another modern surgical dressing known as "Mastisol," which resembles bolus-paste in that it acts by its "germ-arresting" property, which makes washing of the wound unnecessary, thus avoiding the moisture which is so favourable to bacterial growth. Mastisol is described in *Kosmos*, as follows:—

A MIRACULOUS SUCCESS.

News from the hospitals of the Balkan States tells of the well-nigh miraculous success of antiseptic wound-treatment with a new sort of resinous medium, the so-called mastisol. Its essential constituent is *maslix*, a resin obtained by making an incision in the bark

of the *Pistacia lentiscus* L., which is found in the Isles of Greece, especially in Chios. It consists of small, white or yellow, transparent grains, having an agreeable odour when heated, and has various applications in the compounding of plasters, salves, toothpowders, incense [*Räucherpulver*], etcetera.

CHEAP BANDAGES.

As far back as the Russo-Japanese war the German surgeon, von Oettingen, tested a mastix-solution propounded by himself, consisting of 20 grams of mastix, 50 grams of chloroform, and 20 drops of linseed oil, with success. The bandage made with such a solution had not only the advantage of being cheaper than any other, but was an especially important thing for field-hospitals, much simpler and quicker to apply, and yet met perfectly the demands of the most advanced modern methods of wound-treatment. Since it gave, above all, the best results even when there was a lack of water for washing the hands, it furnished a substitute for cleansing the region about the wound, for after the evaporation of the chloroform there remained in the vicinity of the wound a sticky layer which fixed the bacteria there and also held in place the cotton or gauze.

MASTISOL.

An improvement on this simple method was made by F. W. Voos. Instead of a solution of mastix he made use of the so-called mastisol, a solution of mastix in benzine [benzol]. The most favourable results were obtained in the Balkan hospitals with this mastisol (it should, however, be remembered that the benzine component is highly inflammable). Its application is very simple: All injured parts, whether caused by cutting, shooting, or bruising, were painted with mastisol close up to the edge of the wound, without previous washing. By this means all bacteria on the skin were fixed and made harmless. Only very dirty wounds must first be freed from foreign substances by pincers or swabs. The aseptic bandage material, usually made of four-ply gauze with an inlay of cotton wadding, is pressed down on the wound. This bandage is held immovably in place by the mastisol solution with which it has previously been painted. This bandage is especially serviceable in cases where ordinary methods of bandaging are not easily applicable, or would be easily displaced—e.g., on the shoulder or the back. It can also be readily applied to small wounds on hands, fingers, and face, remaining in position without binding.

THE NEW SERVIA.

The political map of the Balkan peninsula has been transformed. The small states that but a year ago were looked upon as mere playthings in the hands of the Great Powers are from now on to be taken seriously. They have proved their courage, and the smallest amongst them, except Montenegro, will now be as large as Belgium, and will number from four to five millions of inhabitants. M. Gaston-Grovier contributes a very interesting and exhaustive article on the subject in the *Revue de Paris*, and says:—

"The last conflict in the Balkans had the advantage of establishing a state of equilibrium, to which Bulgaria alone was openly hostile. Now every state has been apportioned that which it has won by the force of its arms, and

it is the first time that the crisis in the Balkans has been met without the intervention of the foreign Powers. Servia occupies a central position in this new political *ensemble*. She alone touches all the other Balkan states, excepting Turkey, by her boundaries. It now extends through almost the whole length of the great double valley of the Morava and the Vardar. At one stroke of the Sandjak of Novi-Bazar, Old Servia, and all Western Macedonia are united in the Servia of yesterday. The work of liberation is accomplished. The Servian populations of the plateaux of the Sandjak, the plains of Kossovo, of Metohia, Kumanovo, Skoplje, Vardar, and Tikries suddenly find the old dream of the race realised; all the ancient capitals, all the sanctuaries at last



Kikeriki.]

[Vienna.

THE DANCE IN THE BALKANS.

THE KING OF ROMANIA: "You see I am still in demand, in spite of my age."

re-united. By reason of its excellent strategic position Serbia is bound to hold the balance of power, and to be the great deciding factor in keeping the peace between the states. Internally, however, she may have some trouble with the Albanians, of whom she has absorbed a considerable number.

"It is estimated that 35,500 square kilometres have been added to the 48,900 square kilometres of Serbia's ancient territory. The new provinces are in a semi-pastoral state. The diversity of altitude and climate provide for a great variety of products. From the grassy plateaux of the Sandjak, downward through the grain-yielding plains of Kossovo, to the corn region of Skoplje—down through the rice fields in the vicinity of Kocan—finally to the tobacco, mulberry and poppy producing region of the Vardar. Now, raisins, tobacco, hides, rice, pepper and opium will come from the south, and from the north cereals, flour, sugar, and beer, free of duty. With the breaking off of economic relations with Austria-Hungary the home industries will receive a powerful impetus. The sugar refineries of

Belgrade and Poracin, the breweries of Jagodina, the 'abattoirs,' the textile and mining industries, will be revived."

Probably the most important question facing Serbia is that of regulating the laws regarding property. The semi-feudal system maintained by Turkey cannot be continued, the less so because the new state is deeply and essentially democratic. "The experience of Greece in Thessaly is not to be repeated by Serbia."

"A country in which small holdings are the rule cannot keep within its boundaries vast estates covering thousands of acres lying in the most fertile districts, and in many cases left uncultivated. Aside from these great domains, the cultivated land is in the hands of Mussulman agas, while the uncultivated stretches are considered the property of the Sultan. Rentals are paid in kind, and in most cases amount to a third or half of the whole harvest. The tenants have to pay tithes besides; no wonder the land is far from yielding what it ought and that the country is sparsely settled. The tenant has no capital, his cattle are poor, and his tools most primitive. The absence of means of communication aside from one or two railroads, of which only the nearest towns and villages could avail themselves; a superannuated financial regime, absence of credit and of roads, the ignorance of the peasantry, lack of security for persons or property, largely explain the backward condition of that region. No doubt Serbia will make it its first care to establish rural co-operative associations, build roads, provide schools, and to inaugurate a judiciary system such as it has in its old territory."

No less important for the future of New Serbia would be the conclusion of a concordat with Rome, which would guarantee Catholic subjects the same religious liberty that the Mussulmans and the Jews now enjoy.

Another reform of vast importance is the plan of making Skoplje a secondary capital.

"Skoplje would then occupy the position that its central position entitles it to, and especially because all the railways converge there. Situated on a hill between the Sava and Danube Rivers, Skoplje dominates the plains far and wide. But no doubt Belgrade, within easy musket shot, will always remain the political centre, the seat of government. It will always be the capital of the Serbs—the sentinel watching over the destinies of the race—the symbol of the national ideal that never abdicates."

THE PROSPERITY OF BULGARIA.

In *La Revue de Paris* Georges Bousquet gives a very interesting account of the rise of Bulgaria and the characteristics of her people, the chief of which, says the writer, are thrift and patriotism.

M. Bousquet maintains that, paradoxical as it may seem, Bulgaria has enriched herself during the war, in spite of the fact that she has spent 600 mil-



[Mucha.]

[Warsaw.]

POSITION OF ROUMANIA.

On which side of the balance will he go?

lions and lost 50,000 men. The latter were drawn chiefly from the rural classes, and, as cultivation is carried on on the patriarchal system, the loss of a labourer from a rural group, although it may throw it into mourning, does not reduce it to impotence. On the other hand, the absence of 350,000 men at the war away from home, fed and clothed by the State, was a great saving to the household expenses; and as the work was carried on in their absence by the women and old men, the rural household found itself less poor after the war than before. It is true that the harvest of 1912 was not sold, as it was impossible to export it; but it was stored, and will now be added to that of 1913, which was abundant, and the export will be doubled, bringing in much money to the peasant, who will have suffered relatively little from a war waged outside his frontiers.

With the exception of the 150 millions of treasury bonds which were contracted in order to pay foreign expenses the 600 millions spent by the Government has been spent in the country itself to the great profit of individuals.



[Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.]

THE TURKISH-BULGARIAN LEAGUE.

Ferdinand will be Commander-in-Chief in the Balkan War of the Future.

IS THE PANAMA CANAL SAFE ?

On the night of October 1, 1913, the Isthmus of Panama was visited by the strongest earthquake experienced in that region for more than thirty years. The shock, as perceptible to the human senses, lasted for about twenty-five seconds. The seismograph needles at Ancon, after recording a trace of three inches amplitude, were jolted off the record sheet, but, on returning, continued to register vibrations for an hour and a quarter. The epicentre of this quake appears, from the Ancon record, to have been about 115 miles from that place, and the principal damage was done in the province of Los Santos, which is about 100 miles from the canal. The latter was not injured. The only effects noted in or near the Canal Zone were a few cracked walls in Panama City. Less severe shocks were felt on the isthmus on October 23 and November 13.

Dr. Charles Davison, who, since the death of Milne, is the leading English authority on earthquakes, discusses the above-mentioned shocks in the *Geographical Journal*, especially with regard to the safety of the canal in the event of future visitations of this character. He epitomises his views as follows:—

The question raised by these earthquakes—whether future shocks may be strong enough to injure the canal works—is one of great importance, and it is unfortunate that the fears which have been entertained cannot be allayed entirely, though it would on the whole seem probable that the prospect of serious damage is but slight.

There are three reasons for feeling optimistic on this subject. The first is the well-known immunity of the Canal Zone from severe shocks in the past.

Since the Spanish conquest, only two violent earthquakes, besides that of October 1, have attained a semi-destructive character. On March 2, 1621, many houses in Panama were injured by an earthquake; and again on September 7, 1882, houses, bridges, etc., were damaged at Panama, Gatun, and Colon; that is, at different places across the whole isthmus. The argument should not, however, be pressed too far, for earthquakes sometimes recur in the same

place at prolonged intervals. We know, for instance, of no strong earthquake in the Colchester district [of England] before 1884, and of few shocks of any kind in South Carolina before Charleston was partially destroyed in 1886.

A second reason has been suggested by Mr. D. F. MacDonald, geologist to the Isthmian Canal Commission, in a paper published in the *Scientific American*. He points out that, as earthquakes are generally due to fault-movements and occur in mountainous districts, and as few faults of any consequence are traversed by the canal, and all mountains are at some distance, the Isthmian zone is one in which strong earthquakes are not likely to occur. The argument deserves consideration, but it should be remembered that our knowledge of the superficial structure is not sufficient, for earthquakes originate as a rule at some depth (it may be a few miles) below the surface. Geological surveys in mining districts reveal the fact that faults exist at the depth of the mines which the surface survey would never have made known. Moreover, some earthquakes, such as the Carlisle earthquake of 1901 and the Swansea earthquake of 1906, prove that there are deep-seated faults of which the surface structure affords not the slightest indication.

Lastly, even if severe earthquakes were to occur within range of the Isthmian zone, it does not follow that the canal works would sustain serious harm. The late Professor Milne was the first to discover that earthquake-motion at the bottom of an artificial pit is much less intense than on the adjoining surface, and the elaborate observations made by his pupils, Professor Sekiya and Omori, fully bear out his conclusion. They showed that the intensity of a strong earthquake shock depends less on the large undulations than on the small and very rapid vibrations or ripples, and that, at the bottom of a pit eighteen feet deep, these ripples are to a great extent smoothed away, so that the resultant intensity of three strong earthquakes

within the pit was only about one-sixth of that on the free surface.

It thus seems to follow: (1) that, judging from past experience, it is probable, though by no means certain, that no violent earthquakes will occur so near the canal as to injure the works; and (2) that, if a strong earthquake did so occur, the maximum injury to the works would be wrought near the surface; though it is possible, and indeed probable, that, in such a case, there might be extensive landslides from the sides of the cuttings, especially if the earthquake occurred after a prolonged period of heavy rains.

By way of postscript it seems worth while to turn back to Mr. MacDonald's

paper in the *Scientific American*, already cited. As to the argument from the seismological history of the isthmus, this writer says:—

The liability of the canal to injury and destruction by earthquakes has been proclaimed; but the fact is that no earthquake since 1621 would have inconvenienced it, and the shock of that year, though severe enough to shake down abode houses, and even some masonry structures, would have had no serious effect on canal slopes, and little effect on such rock-founded, solid concrete structures as the locks.

Mr. MacDonald's article is, on the whole, even more sanguine than Dr. Davison's. Both of them effectually offset the dire predictions occasionally heard in less authoritative quarters.

AMERICA'S AMBASSADORS.

The editor of the *North American Review* had for so long a time devoted his piquant and brilliant pen to the praise of Woodrow Wilson, and to the advocacy of Mr. Wilson's promotion to the Presidency, that his continued interest in the public career of his hero was to be expected. But a painful and a bitter thing has happened. The editor, who above all others was so certain that Mr. Wilson would make a President of wise policies and consistently high regard for public duty, has become depressed, discouraged, and disillusioned. Praise has given place to condemnation. At first there was the endeavour of the editor to protect the President's good intentions while reluctantly exposing his mistakes. Each successive issue of the *North American* has revealed the editor's struggle between his desire to support the President through thick and thin, for reasons of personal loyalty and consistency, and his desire to deal squarely with his readers and tell the truth about public affairs regardless of his own feelings.

In the last number, Mr. Harvey discusses President Wilson's appointments to foreign posts under the title "The Diplomats of Democracy." He first surveys the appointments of ministers and ambassadors to European capitals and courts, and then takes up the designations to service in the republics of

South America, under the sub-heading "Political Debauchery in Latin America." Commenting upon Mr. Page as ambassador at London, the editor says:—

It is no reflection upon the personal character or professional ability of his (Mr. Reid's) successor, Mr. Walter H. Page, to record the simple fact that he is regarded in London as comparatively commonplace, not so much because of his quieter and more becoming manner of living as of his seeming lack of equipment for the performance of his varied and exacting duties. Although for long a competent editor of magazines, Mr. Page's interests and training had been educational rather than political, and necessarily his knowledge of the affairs most directly concerned in his official work was casual rather than profound. It was but natural, therefore, that at the beginning he should, as in fact he did, make an occasional "faux pas." Nevertheless, signs are manifest that Mr. Page's sterling qualities and willingness to learn are gradually obliterating the effects of his early indiscretions, and it is unlikely that the President will find it necessary to exercise the privilege, which he reserved in a clause of his formal appointment of the ambassador, of withdrawing him at any time. Indeed, to do so, despite the understanding, except with Mr. Page's full acquiescence, would seem almost ungracious, since the chief difficulty with which the new ambassador was obliged to contend was of the President's own making.

Mr. Harvey's reference in the sentence above is to the attitude of the British public in view of the fact that "the original designation of President Eliot gave way to surprise when the offer was

rejected, and surprise yielded to positive chagrin when Mr. Olney, in turn, made known his declination In a word, Mr. Page suffered at the outset from the feeling of the English that his final appointment implied little, if any, compliment to either him or themselves."

Colonel Harvey attributes the appointment of Mr. Gerard as ambassador to Germany to "political exigency arising from the strength of Mr. O'Gorman in the Senate," reminding us, however, that "Mr. Gerard was a liberal contributor to the Democratic campaign fund." We are given the assurance, nevertheless, that although he lacks the advantage of Mr. Leishman's "long experience and familiarity with the German language," he is doing well, and has already "won for himself a most enviable position."

Referring to the post at Vienna, Mr. Harvey declares that the retiring ambassador, Mr. Kerens, "had paid handsomely and received his reward, in conformity with Republican practice," and that "the like is true of his successor, Mr. Penfield, who eagerly sought and gleefully obtained 'recognition' for his 'services' in time of need." Mr. Harvey is, however, fair enough to allude to Mr. Penfield's former public service in the foreign field, although he seems not quite willing to have his readers know that Mr. Penfield is a scholar and writer of exceptional accomplishments, and that he is widely versed in international affairs.

To only one ambassador of Mr. Wilson's choosing does Colonel Harvey accord unqualified praise. He makes the following pleasant allusions to the gentleman who now represents the United States at the Italian court:—

Of Thomas Nelson Page it may be said without hesitation, as of Dr. van Dyke, that a more creditable appointment could not have been made. As a litterateur of high repute, a student of international affairs, and a cultured linguist, he fully realises the excellent traditions which in former years were generally observed. Despite the long and valuable experience of his predecessor, Mr. O'Brien, it must, we think, be conceded that Mr. Page is the better equipped for the services which devolve upon the American representative in the Eternal City.

It is, however, for the appointments to the American republics that Colonel

Harvey reserves his most sweeping criticism. He names twelve such ministers, appointed by the Wilson Administration, setting the qualifications and experience of each one over against those of the man whom he succeeds. He refers to this branch of the diplomatic service as one

whose reformation upon a higher plane, initiated by Secretary Hav. and scrupulously safeguarded by Secretary Root and Secretary Knox, with the full approval of Presidents McKinley, Roosevelt, and Taft, reflects the highest credit upon the Republican Party—and, alas! the scene changes.

Having taken the twelve cases serially, Colonel Harvey sums up as follows:—

The average experience of the former ministers to these South and Central American republics was fifteen and one-third years, and their average age at the time of their expulsion was forty-seven. All spoke the language of the countries to which they were accredited. The average age of the new ministers is fifty-four and one-half, five being past sixty; no one of them, he believes, understands Spanish; and none, of course, has had diplomatic experience. In other words, twelve trained and capable representatives, several of whom entered the service under competitive examination and all of whom had long since forsaken partisanship, are superseded by mere party hacks whose ages clearly disqualify them for continuance in office for sufficient time to equip themselves for proper performance of their duties. A clearer case of partisan political debauchery cannot be imagined.

The discussion ends with recent quotations from President Wilson, affirming his advocacy of civil service reform in principle and practice, and pointing to the force of public opinion as the one power that can hold the President to his duty in these matters.

The new number of the *Round Table* promises to be specially interesting. It arrived too late for extended review, as its publication has been delayed in order to include a special article on the Irish crisis. There are other topical articles on the South African Strike, Education and the Working Class, and the New Autocracy in China. The Kikuyu Controversy is specially dealt with. As usual, there are articles from each of the Dominions.

GREAT AMERICA.

THE MELTING POT.

Over forty years ago Abraham Lincoln prophesied that "there are already among us those who, if the Union be preserved, will live to see it contain 250,000,000. The population of the United States has not yet reached half that figure, and yet the notices are up "full house." Optimists who have fondly believed that America could absorb the off-scourings of Europe and build up an ideal nation of enlightened citizens are recommended to study the series of articles running in *The Century* by Professor Ross on "Racial Consequences of Immigration."

The writer analyses the mixed elements which have been poured into "the melting-pot," and it is clear that the ingredients added in recent years do not possess the fine qualities of the material which was forced from Europe during periods of political and religious persecution. It is impossible to do justice to the many facts submitted in support of the Professor's argument, which is worthy very close consideration by everyone interested in this absorbing problem; but we extract one passage indicating the result of introducing the "ox-like descendants of those *who always stayed behind*" in the march of civilisation:—

Our captains of industry give a crow-bar to the immigrant with a number nine face on a number six head, make a dividend out of him, and imagine that is the end of the matter. They overlook that this man will beget children in his image two or three times as many as the American—and that these children will in turn beget children. They chuckle at having opened an inexhaustible store of cheap tools, and, lo! the American people is being altered for all time by these tools. Once before captains of industry took a hand in making this people. Colonial planters imported Africans to hoe in the sun, to "develop" the tobacco, indigo, and rice plantations. Then, as now, business-minded men met with contempt the protests of a few idealists against their way of "building up the country."

Those promoters of prosperity are dust, but they bequeathed a situation which in four years wiped out more wealth than two hundred years of slavery had built up, and which presents to-day the one unsolvable problem in America. Without likening

immigrants to negroes, one may point out how the latter-day employer resembles the old-time planter in his blindness to the effects of his labour policy upon the blood of the nation.

AN UNDEVELOPED EMPIRE.

Alaska, America's remaining asset which awaits exploitation, is the subject of an interesting article in *The American Review of Reviews*, contributed by Ed. H. Thomas. In strong contrast to the States, land is awaiting tenants, and there is an unnatural condition of stagnation, due to the process of what Mr. Thomas calls "long-distance doctoring," but it is unlikely that this huge estate will remain idle and unproductive. This huge territory is still in the making, for Nature is hard at work to prepare the harvest for future generations:—

The forces which have raised continents: the forces which have levelled mountain ranges and filled valleys; the forces which have created fertile agricultural areas; the forces which have reclaimed wildernesses and set up man's dominion over them, are the forces which are conspiring to create an empire, rich and diversified, within its confines.

Rivers of ice and rivers of water are some of the erosive agencies. Under the surface of the broad interior valleys are subterranean ice lakes which feed the vegetation from beneath. Long days full of summer sunshine and this sub-irrigation produce vegetation in a luxuriance unknown outside of the tropics. This vegetation in turn decays, and is making the soil for future fertile areas.

Last of all is here and there a handful of determined men and women, pioneers in the herculean task of conquering this land so rich in promise. It seems an unequal contest—puny men against untamed and unconquerable Nature!

Notwithstanding the many handicaps, a good beginning has been made, although everything awaits the development of the coal measures, which are known to cover 21,000,000 acres:—

Since 1880 Alaska has produced almost £100,000,000 in gold, copper, fish and furs, and of this £42,250,000 was in virgin gold from placer and lode mines. As the fur products are now relatively small, it can safely be said that Alaska is a land of marvellous industrial possibilities. Its forests are untouched. Its mines are only in the development stage. Glaciers are still making

placers. Agricultural areas are unpeopled and uncultivated. Only the salmon fisheries have reached anything like a developed stage, and even here by-products are untouched.

Alaska has unknown mining resources. Its south-eastern archipelago is splendidly forested. It has a wealth of fish besides salmon. It has more coal than any State in the Union. It has iron ore in abundance. It

has the highest grade paraffin oils on the coast. It has agricultural lands for millions.

Strange to record, Alaska has lost population since 1907, but with the tide of emigration setting to the far North-West this condition is likely to be reversed in the near future.

THE RURAL-LIFE ENGINEER.

The Y.M.C.A. has many good things to its credit, but its work in the British Empire has been on somewhat restricted lines, and has, therefore, failed to secure the full results of its activities. In a large measure its work for young men has been confined to the cities, but in the United States a most notable attempt is being made to bring cheer and good fellowship to the scattered villages.

David F. St. Clair describes the outstanding features of the campaign in *The American Review of Reviews*, and already the movement has attracted 25,000 boys and young men in the country associations, and it is estimated that the work directly or indirectly affects the lives of 3,000,000 people in the rural districts.

The secretary of the association is styled "rural-life engineer," and it is no exaggeration to claim that their efforts have securely laid the foundations of "the greatest human conservation and reclamation work ever undertaken." It is one of the most encouraging forms of personal service, which has succeeded in over-riding many of the injuries inflicted by sectarian divisions. As the writer says:

the spirit of this resident or local personal leadership is voluntary service. It is planned to inspire all athletic meets with this spirit. To help the other fellow is the keynote of the relay races among the schoolboys of a county. It is made to prevail in the organisation of the baseball leagues and their tournaments. It predominates in the corn and tomato club contests of the boys and girls. Registered seed and animal prizes, instead of cash prizes, are awarded. Commercialism

is taken out of sport and it is made truly democratic and character-building. Corn-growing in this spirit is character-growing. A boy, in getting the scrub out of his corn, or out of his calf or out of his pig, is training the scrub out of his character. The same spirit is injected into the churches and Sunday schools. The denominations are drawn together in union meetings in scores of ways.

One of the most remarkable facts of this whole movement is that church and the Bible seem to be going hand in hand with the public school, the agricultural societies, the county fairs, relay races, ball tournaments, country-side festivals and picnics. In some communities the schools are permeated with the new religious spirit. The schools are, of course, being captured through the association's great talent for athletics, notwithstanding the fact that no prizes are ever given in contests.

The movement was initiated by "Uncle" Robert Weidensall, and is served by a journal named *Rural Manhood*, under the editorship of Mr. Henry Israel. The results of this effort are likely to be far-reaching, and it is already:—

Abolishing sectarian differences and welding together the country churches for practical co-operation.

Giving back to the rural communities their rightful place and power in government.

Nullifying the country-life demagogue and the pretended friend of the farmer.

Improving the institution of marriage by the farm and school festivals and the new science of play.

Abolishing the country sweatshop, to which the city sweatshop is not to be compared.

Heading off an ultimate economic rural peasantry by growing character in corn.

DANCING.

THE TANGO.

The contrast between the Tango as danced in Europe and in the country whence it came is vividly pictured in *The English Review* by Mr. Cunningham-Graham, who says that "it has changed devilishly upon its passage overseas." We quote the following from his characteristic sketch which has all the quality of a dry-point etching:—

THE TANGO AND THE MAXIXE IN PARIS.

A tall young man, looking as if he had got a holiday from a tailor's fashion plate, his hair sleek, black, and stuck down to his head with a cosmetic, his trousers so immaculately creased they seemed cut out of cardboard, led out a girl dressed in a skirt so tight that she could not have moved in it had it not been cut open to the knee.

Standing so close that one well-creased trouser leg disappeared in the tight skirt, he clasped her round the waist, holding her hand almost before her face. They twirled about, now bending low, now throwing out a leg, and then again revolving, all with a movement of the hips that seemed to blend the well-creased trouser and the half-open skirt into one inharmonious whole. The music grew more furious and the steps multiplied, till with a bound the girl threw herself for an instant into the male dancer's arms, who put her back again upon the ground with as much care as if she had been a new-laid egg, and the pair bowed and disappeared.

After the Tango came "La Maxixe Bresilienne," rather more languorous and more befitting to the dwellers in the tropics than was its cousin from the plains. Again the discreet applause broke out, with exclamations such as "exquisite" and "charming," that universal adjective that gives an air of being in a perpetual pastrycook's when ladies signify delight. Smiles and sly glances at their friends showed that the dancers' efforts at indecency had been appreciated.

THE TANGO IN ARGENTINA.

Men rose, and, taking off their spurs, walked gravely to the corner of the room where sat the women huddled together as if they sought protection from each other, and with a compliment led them out upon the floor. The flowing poncho and the loose chiripà, which served as trousers, swung about just as the tartans of a Highlander swings as he dances, giving an air of ease to all the movements of the Gauchos as they revolved their partners, heads peeping above their shoulders, and their hips moving to and fro.

At times they parted, and set to one another gravely, and then the man, advancing, clasped his partner round the waist and seemed to push her backwards, with her eyes half-closed and an expression of beatitude. Gravity was the keynote of the scene, and though the movements of the dance were as significant as it was possible for the dancers to achieve, the effect was graceful, and the soft, gliding motion and the waving of the parti-coloured clothes, wild and original, in the dim, flickering light.

THE ORIGIN OF DANCING.

Those serious persons who regard the art of dancing as the expression of a frivolous disposition are recommended to read Dr. Louis Robinson's article on "The Natural History of Dancing," which appears in the *Nineteenth Century*. The writer affirms that dancing is no less than an instinct which has played an important part in man's development from the earliest times, and presents a realistic sketch to illustrate his argument:—

Tribe A has entered into a temporary partnership with Tribe B for a mammoth drive, and they have managed to worry one distracted giant over a precipice. There follows a scrimmage round his carcass in the ravine below, all the savages furiously working with their flint knives, and doubtless shoving and snarling like so many whelps over a dish of bones. By and by the tough hairy hide is opened up and they eat to repletion. Tribe A are dancing men and have adopted the habit, which has continued since throughout all the ages, of taking vigorous exercise of this kind during, or after, a feast. (Is not the fact that feasting and

dancing still go together exceedingly suggestive?) Tribe B have no such propensities, and look upon the queer antics of the A with contempt. So they lie about upon the turf when they are gorged, awaiting in a kind of stupor a renewal of appetite. When this state of affairs has gone on for a fortnight or so, a ravenous band of warriors from Tribe C across the river (having smelt the mammoth some miles away) make a sudden inrush with vells and brandishing of stone weapons. They are almost as numerous as the allies, who must either fight or run, or be killed. Tribe A are in fair condition either to fight or to run, and therefore the majority of them escape. But what happens to Tribe B lying in gorged helplessness among the heather? It is pretty safe to say that, owing to their want of condition, due to their not being dancing men—they did not leave descendants which are among us in this 20th century.

Dr. Robinson then proceeds to elaborate his theory, and points to the

"exalted emotional state or fighting mood" induced by war-dances, which continues to be a marked feature not only in savage encounters but even find their counterpart in the influence of martial music of civilised peoples. The following extract suggests the influence of dancing in the working of sexual selection and its importance in conducting to racial fitness:—

The social dance, in which women took part, gave opportunity for appraisement of exactly the kind needed for a sound choice of mates under savage conditions. Moreover, it afforded the chance, often so lacking in our present civilisation, of advertising any admirable qualities which might be possessed. . . . It contributed to honest matrimonial dealing—especially when danced in the approved ballroom costumes of savage times.

TWO NEW QUARTERLIES.

We welcome the appearance of two new reviews which will do much to strengthen the rank of the serious quarterlies. *The Candid*, conducted by Thomas Gibson Bowles, is a veritable armoury of argument of 278 pages, published at the unpopular price of 5s. net, and, indulging its writers in an unnecessary anonymity, should make a place for itself by its trenchant treatment of current topics. *The Political Quarterly* is more modest in its appeal, and is good value at the unusual price of 3s. It strikes a note which should attract the attention of all those concerned in the serious consideration of the problems which directly affect the welfare of the citizen in all lands.

THE KINGSHIP.

Mr. Bowles gives the place of honour in his magazine, *The Candid*, to an article discussing the status of the King and the use of his prerogatives in the present crisis. The writer recognises that the abstract conception of the kingly attributes must be quite secondary to the part which a British sovereign plays in practice, but is concerned to emphasise the reality of the position and the over-riding quality of the kingship in the control of national policies. He says:—

The King's Prerogative is, in this as in all, one of the final resources of the Consti-

tution. It is the last safeguard of the Subject's birthright, always existing but only to be brought into action when all other constitutional safeguards have failed. So long as these safeguards act, the Prerogative remains latent, unseen, almost unknown and often forgotten. Rarely indeed have the safeguards one and all failed to act. But when once they have all failed there is nothing left in the Constitution but the Royal Prerogative. It is the sheet anchor. If that comes home all is lost.

The writer is at his best in tracing the growing dominance of the Cabinet, and in quoting the precedents which sustain his argument that the Sovereign has never relinquished its ultimate power of veto and advice, but is inclined to a too strict interpretation of a Constitution which surely is not necessarily a fetish to command men's worship. The conclusion is that the British Constitution is threatened with destruction:—

A King, maintaining his rights and performing his duties, is the very keystone of the Constitution. To the denial of the Kingship the people of this country have never been a party. The protection it owes to them is their birthright. To its degradation they will assuredly never consent. And, if some day—all else failing—it should be found necessary by the Monarch to come forward and proclaim to his People that, from the perilous demands or the arrogant dictates of a Minister he appeals to them, they will as assuredly rally round him with that trust and affection which in them is no mere lip-service but a traditional heartfelt and living loyalty.

RUSSIA AT ITS WORST : FINLAND AT ITS BEST.

The latest phase of the struggle for the Russification of Finland is more hideous, more revolting to outside observers, than all the preceding ones. It implies the wholesale imprisonment of Finnish judges and magistrates in Russian prisons under circumstances that eliminate even the shadow of defensibility. This new policy, which has made the people of Finland rally around the national cause as nothing else could, is described by Dr. Henning Söderhjelm in *Ugens Tilskuer* (Copenhagen).

The struggle began in 1899. From the first the Finnish people availed itself of no other means than passive resistance. A few acts of violence, like the murder of Bobrikoff, have been easily traceable to single individuals, and have not at any time represented the temper of the nation in its entirety. The more illegal have become the methods of the Russian aggressors, the more determined the Finns have seemed to keep within the law as recognised by them.

In 1905 there was a sudden change of policy on the part of the Russian Government, and for a brief while it appeared as if the heroic little nation would have won its fight.

Strangely enough, this policy of reconciliation was dropped almost as soon as a pseudo-constitutional government had been introduced in Russia and at times it has almost seemed as if the whole farce of creating the Duma had for its sole object to obtain an air of legality for the measures planned against Finnish independence.

When, in 1909, after repeated juggling of the laws governing the franchise had at last produced a tractable and "nationalistic" Duma, this new campaign of oppression was opened by the adoption of a law superseding the authority of the Finnish Diet in all questions supposed to touch the interests of the whole empire. The law pretended to enumerate the questions falling within this category, but it contained a paragraph making it possible for the Government to treat *any* question in the same way.

Under this law, which was signed by the Czar in June, 1910, against the vain protests of the Finnish Diet, another one was introduced in the Duma in 1911, making it possible for Russians to obtain the rights of Finnish citizenship under circumstances more favourable than those accorded to the natives of the *duchv*. This law was in every respect a violation of the Finnish constitution, which the present Czar, like all his predecessors since 1809, had accepted and sworn to observe. Its principal point, however, lay in a provision that any Finnish official who refused to act under its should be tried and punished in Russia, under the Russian laws.

When the law was introduced in the Duma, Kokovtseff, the successor of Stolypin as President of the Council, declared that he was acting in accordance with the express desire of the Czar. That this was the fact might have been guessed anyhow, as he had formerly opposed the policy of aggression in Finland. When the law been passed, Kokovtseff received a telegram of congratulation from the Czar, making it still more clear where the responsibility for the measure was to be placed.

After that the path of the Russian Government was easy. All that was needed was to have Russians apply for Finnish citizenship under the new law, and then to proceed against every official, magistrate, or judge who refused to grant such applications.

In all more than forty have so far been thrown into Russian prisons, but the list of victims is rapidly growing. The effect on the country has been magical. The spirit of the people seemed to lag during the years when the Russian Government was using a policy of mere annoyance, probably designed to provoke some violent outbreak that might be offered as an excuse for military measures.

From the moment the new policy became revealed the whole Finnish people seemed to undergo a change. Internal bickerings were forgotten. As soon as one man was taken off to Russia, another stood ready to take his place at the same risk. No one outside of a few trimmers anxious for office would take any step tending to act as a recognition of the new so-called "law." In fact, the entire country may be said to have gone on a strike. Where it will end

nobody can foretell at present, but everyone familiar with the characteristics of the Finnish people must expect to find their powers of endurance outlasting any kind of force that may be brought to bear against them.

"Under the pin-pricks we came near

going to sleep," Dr. Söderhjelm concludes his article.

This open blow has aroused us. More clearly than ever it is realised by every Finn-lander that the country cannot perish, that it can never become a Russian province. This he believes, this he knows, and for this he is fighting.

SCIENCE AND RACIAL PREJUDICE IN RUSSIA.

To those who think of Russia as a country in which the discoveries and appliances of modern science play no part, it will come as a surprise to learn that in one of the smaller cities of the Czar's empire there is one of the best and most completely equipped medical institutions of to-day. In an article in the *Vestnik Yevropy*, the monthly review of St. Petersburg, there will be found a description of this institution and its work.

It is a strange and tragic comment on the attitude of the Russian Government towards its Hebrew subjects that, although many wealthy Jews have contributed to the foundation and support of this institution, no Hebrew is permitted to enter its walls. Therefore, the well-equipped institution is not formally opened since the Hebrew contributors naturally refused to send in their contributions. We condense the article in the *Vestnik Yevropy* as follows:

In Charkov, capital of the Russian state of the same name, one of the largest cities in South Russia, famous for its universities and distinguished medical staff, the Mecca of every invalid of the South, a medical society was formed half a century ago for the purpose of providing social intercourse for the country and city physicians, as well as the opportunity to perfect themselves in all branches of medicine. Not only the city authorities, but even the representatives of the state administration had recourse to its aid when an epidemic appeared.

The need of a hospital for the poor was urgent, and, with a budget of 300 rubles (£30) annually, the Society opened such a hospital of its own. For this useful institution donations began to pour in, with the result that,

after nine years, it found itself in its own quarters, with an addition of ten beds for emergency cases, this being ten years ahead of the work of the city. In 1887 the Society founded a Pasteur Institute with a chemico-microscopical department for those who had been bitten by rabid animals, later adding a shelter where proper care would be given to these victims. After the diphtheria antitoxin had been discovered by Bering and Roux, a bacteriological station was established which is still the largest in Russia.

One of the greatest achievements of this Society was the opening, in 1911, of a medical institute for women, with its own clinics, and a three-year course for 1000 students. At present, however, there are 1660.

Though quite accustomed to all the caprices of their government, the intelligent people of South Russia were astounded and disgusted with the action of the local administration in this matter. The Society decided to open an addition to the city hospital, a shelter for incurables, with no restrictions as to race or creed, this to be a memorial to a very popular local doctor, humanitarian and idealist, Dr. V. A. Francovsky, who for fifty years had consecrated his life to the poor.

To the call for funds the public responded nobly. As South Russia is largely within the Pale [that section of Russia to which Jews are confined] quite a sum of Jewish money was included. Sufficient funds were collected in a short time. All that remained to be done was to secure permission from the government.

At this point the Government stepped in, and inserted in the regulations a

paragraph forbidding the admission of Jews to the hospital. Such a regulation would be an insult to the name of the popular, beloved man in whose honour the institution had been erected, as well as an injustice to the donors. This the trustees flatly refused to accept. Therefore, this memorial, all ready to be open, "stands with drawn curtains sadly awaiting better times."

Since 1895, this article in the *Vyestnik Yevropy* concludes, the bacteriological station of this institution has let out 2,263,332 vials of diphtheria anti-toxin alone, and has registered 39,439 cases of rabies. The chemico-microscopical laboratory during this time made 232,477 analyses. The Society at present has a library of 18,000 volumes on medical subjects.

The Rev. Clinton Locke, a well-known American divine, was reading one afternoon in his drawing-room when his wife espied coming up the steps a certain Mrs. Jones, who was her husband's particular pet aversion. The doctor bolted upstairs, leaving his wife to meet the caller. Half an hour passed, and Dr. Locke came out of his study and listened at the head of the stairs. Hearing nothing below, he called to his wife, "Has that horrible old bore gone yet?" The lady was still there. Mrs. Locke, however, was quite equal to the emergency. "Yes, dear," she answered; "she left nearly an hour ago. Mrs. Jones is here now."—*Strand Magazine*.

THE IRISH REASON.

Every South of Ireland tourist is familiar with the stone walls of Co. Clare, loosely piled on top of each other without trace of binding mortar or cement, and ready to clatter noisily down in a heap at the first rude touch. Some of them have here and there a small round opening in their sides; and once asking a Clare farmer the meaning of this I was told: "Sure, ma'am, that's only to let the little sheep look through. As long as they can see through into the next field like that they'll be content in their own quarters; but if the hole wasn't there for them they'd always be wantin' to climb over the walls and breaking them down in their enday-vours to see what the world was like on the other side."—Nora Tynan O'Mahony, in *The Irish Monthly*.

"THE MUSTY TEARS."

Humorous stories of public libraries are told by Mr. Frank Haigh in the

Book Monthly. Book titles provide a certain amount of humour. How can a person help smiling when a man called Coffin writes a guide to health? "Can I have 'The Wages of Sin,' please?" must cause a smile, as must the man who wants "£1,000,000 Bank Note," but whom "Ten Thousand a Year," will satisfy. When a woman rushed up to the counter and asked for "Eighteen Months' Imprisonment," the librarian stared, but he shook his head when a well-dressed individual asked for "A Bit of Bread." "Three Musty Tears" (Three Musketeers) was once inquired for, and when a young man asked if "The Girl With the Red Hair" were in, the assistant asked, "Do you mean Miss ———?" "No; I mean Max Pemberton's novel," was the reply.

"DO'S" AND "DON'TS" FOR CONCERT SINGERS.

Some sensible hints for tenderfoot singers are given in the *Three Arts Journal*:—

Don't, if you are a singer, sing for too many drawing-room charities. Many of these mean that the hostess is having a free show.

Don't pay to appear anywhere, no matter how first class the other concert giver may be.

Do be charming to other musicians, and try to appreciate their art as well as your own.

Don't over-dress; a simple frock is better than over-elaboration, which is always bad form.

Do cultivate a charming platform presence.

Don't clutch the left portion of your anatomy when you are singing about your heart.

Do look pleasant and pleased when the audience applauds.

Do be natural, and don't walk on or off the platform as if you were commencing a walking tour.

JAPAN'S LADY BANK PRESIDENT.

It is the very general belief in the Western world that the Japanese women never, under any circumstances, take precedence of their men. Nevertheless it is to Japan that we must turn for the first woman to organise a bank and become its president. She is Mrs. Kin Seno head of the Seno Bank of Tokyo. Writing in the *Japan Magazine* "Mi-yako" has some very interesting things to say about this capable woman captain of industry—or finance.

President in every sense of the word she is, ruling those under her with an expertness and efficiency worthy of a great financier, which she undoubtedly is. Examples there have been to some extent of Japanese women that have been and are bank directors, the position having fallen to them by inheritance after the death of husband or relatives; but Mrs. Seno is the first woman to organise and manage a bank and assume the office of its president, either in Japan or probably in any other country.

The Seno Bank of Commerce was organised with a capital of 500,000 yen, and started on its course a little more than a year ago, with Mrs. Kin Seno as president, Mr. Inosuke Seno, her adopted son, as managing director, and his wife and children as the main stockholders.

The Senos came of their means through the father of the family, husband of the bank president, who was a prosperous merchant of Hokkaido. After Mr. Seno made his millions he resolved to utilise the money by establishing a banking business in his home town at Fukuyama, Hokkaido, but before he could execute his plans, death took him. The wife, though left alone, was equal to the emergency, and determined, despite the change of circumstance, to carry out her husband's intentions. . . . She resolved to move to Tokyo. Thither she departed with her grandchildren and bought a favourable site for her contemplated bank in the suburbs of the metropolis at Okubo. . . . Okubo had good facilities of communication, besides the convenience of being near her residence, and a good place for the education of her children. . . . Mrs. Seno did not establish the bank without making long and careful preparation. First, she placed her adopted son, Inosuke Seno, in a national financial institution so as to become familiar with finance. After he mastered banking he was appointed to the revenue office in Hakodate, where he had further important and useful experience in the manipulation of finance. . . . Application for the necessary permission to establish a bank was

made to the authorities, and accordingly granted. The new institution was started in the form of a joint stock company, with most of the stock in the family itself. A little over a year ago the bank opened its doors for business, and the first year's transactions have proved signally successful, as well as doing a good general banking business, the bank declaring a dividend of over 6 per cent.

The life of the institution, however, is the president herself, now a woman of over seventy years.

Residing but a few blocks from the bank building, Mrs. Seno is in the president's office sharp on time every morning, ready to consult with her subordinates and consider the transactions of the day. No member of the staff is more punctual and prompt in business than the president herself. . . . Mrs. Seno is in many respects a woman of remarkable personality, and no one can meet her without being impressed by her character and discernment. With sparkling brown eyes, rosy cheeks, and pearl-white teeth, she hardly looks her seventy years; while her simple dress of figured cotton stuff would never indicate that she was a woman of wealth. But her simple and unostentatious ways have a wholesome influence on her subordinates and on all who know her. Her husband when alive used to say: "Better a dress of clean cotton than a soiled one of silk." This principle of frugality characterises all she does both in public and private life.

In the operations of the bank nothing of any financial importance is ever done without her approval and direction. She is president in every sense as well as in name. When travelling, this humble bank president usually goes third class.

After she became a large shareholder in the railway she was presented with a first-class ticket on the line, but she still went third. One of the railway officials ventured to remonstrate with her for this modesty, and she replied that as a part owner in the railway she felt that to some degree she was a host rather than a guest, and that she should leave the first-class cars for those who had tickets, and were often driven to inferior cars for lack of accommodation. This in itself is sufficient to indicate the character of the woman. . . . Most of her funds are invested in concerns that promote national progress or some public good, and are designedly so invested. She is the ideal of what is meant in this country by a Japanese citizen. . . . Mrs. Seno is thus a remarkable example of the type of woman which Japanese civilisation can produce.

PARAGRAPHS ABOUT PEOPLE.

AN ECCENTRIC.

"Scrutator," in *The Occult Review*, gives some interesting details of Madame Blavatsky. He says:—

Undoubtedly, Madame Blavatsky was the embodiment of eccentricity. From infancy she was accepted as an anomaly, and she appears from records of her early history to have gone off at a tangent and pursued an eccentric orbit of her own under an impelling law known imperfectly even to herself and to others quite bewildering.

and again:—

In strange contrast to her deeply philosophical mind she appeared to possess a nature that was extremely sensitive to criticism, and I often wondered at the amount of energy and the glorious breadth of vocabulary she lavished upon people whom I regarded as so many guppies barking at the heels of a Hercules. But so it was. Any character more protean it would be difficult to imagine. Leaving her in a playful mood you would return with some sprig with which to garnish your merriment, and would be met with a look of thunderous astonishment which seemed to question your identity, if not indeed your right to existence.

As to some of her undoubted gifts he mentions that on one occasion she dictated, when in England, an article which she had seen clairvoyantly, stating that it had just been published in Bombay. In the next Indian mail was a copy of *The Bombay Gazette*, containing exactly the original of what she had dictated. Of her death he gives the following details:—

On the day before her death she sat in her large armchair, rolled innumerable cigarettes which she lighted and threw away in succession. She was impatient and restless. Her staff, with the exception of two members and the nurse in personal attendance were laid low with influenza. Mrs. Besant was returning from America and was then in Ireland.

She spent the night sitting in her chair, and the next day she did not leave her room, but had her armchair removed to her bedroom.

It was clear that she intended to die fighting. Nature, however, had its way with her, and she finally passed away on May 8, at about 5.30 in the evening.

JOHN SMITH.

Of the many worthies who have borne this honourable name, none has suffered greater neglect than Captain John

Smith, adventurer, soldier, pioneer and governor. A. G. Bradley's article in *The Fortnightly* gives the outstanding details of this wonderful man's career. Smith fought the Turks in 1602, was sold as a slave in Constantinople, escaped to Russia, visited Africa, sailed as a privateer, and eventually sailed from the Thames with the first settlers bound for Virginia. The redoubtable Smith was only twenty-six years of age when he commenced his exploits in the New World, where he finished his active career as governor of the struggling township of Jamestown. We must refer readers to Mr. Bradley's absorbing account of Pocahontas, who saved the gallant captain's life, and afterwards visited the deposed governor in England, where she herself succumbed to consumption.

THOMAS HARDY.

Writing on Mr. Thomas Hardy, in the *Bookman*, Mr. John Bailey tells us that what makes him incomparably the greatest of living English novelists is not only that he is a great artist, with an artist's instinct for design and proportion, as well as a master of the English language—his most indisputable title to rank above all living rivals lies in the fact that what he gives us in his novels is truth seen in the light of poetry, and not realism seen in the light of the fashion or scandal, the social or political propaganda of the hour. His theme is mainly man in the most universal and elemental phase of his existence—the peasant still living, face to face with Nature, the life of primitive needs, fears, hopes, loves.

HARDY AND WESSEX.

The reader of the Wessex novels is, at first acquaintance, inclined to the belief that Thomas Hardy's devotion to Dorset folk and custom has unduly limited the expression of our great novelist; but Harold Williams, in *The North American Review*, finds a fuller purpose. He says:—

Whatever may be the limitations of Mr. Hardy's insight, the similarity of the "motif"

underlying his tales, or the improbability of plot in his minor books, he can claim to have invested the tragedy of the individual with a note of universal significance as only the great masters have done. It is this which lends to his novels whatever greatness they possess. Not a few among younger writers have imitated him or worked over again the hints which he has dispensed, but the peculiar note of great destiny which marks his narrative is not to be found in the copies. This is inimitable, the gift of that unflinching steadiness of vision which belongs to genius.

For forty years Thomas Hardy has painted his word-pictures, and though, to some, the background may seem to overshadow the foreground, the presentation of life is whole, and succeeding generations of readers will appreciate his work when even Dickens will need an interpreter.

HOW "ANNA KARENINA" WAS WRITTEN.

A leading feature of the *Revue de Paris* is the publication of some reminiscences of Count Tolstoy, by one of his sons, Count Elie Tolstoy. One chapter of the reminiscences is devoted to "Anna Karenina." The son remembers only vaguely the suicide in 1872, which suggested to Count Tolstoy the writing of the story; but he seems to have distinct recollections of his father and mother working at the book. His father had the habit of interpolating long passages between the lines and everywhere else possible in the manuscript, and his mother apparently copied it out. When the proofs began to arrive from the *Messenger Russe*, which was to publish the novel in serial form, Count Tolstoy would read and re-read them and cover the slips with so many changes and new sentences, that it was necessary for his wife to copy them again. In doing this work she spent whole nights, but at last she would place the sheets on Tolstoy's desk that he might dispatch them to the editor. But Tolstoy must needs read them again and make more corrections, with the result that they must be re-copied, and this would happen several times. Finally, when the manuscript had at length been dispatched, Tolstoy would telegraph to the editor further changes. It is not surprising to learn that the regular appearance of the story was several times interrupted. Before the

novel was quite finished, Tolstoy quarrelled with the editor, Katkoff, over the concluding chapters. The son adds that Tolstoy's final opinion of his novel was not at all favourable, and he believes that if his father could have destroyed it, he would willingly have done so.

THE DREYFUS AFFAIR.

In *The Positivist Review*, Paul Descours recites, in briefest outline, the part played by General Picquart in the famous Dreyfus case. The story bears repetition if only to recall that splendid fight in which Picquart defied his army superiors and scored a notable victory for justice. This is the story:—

The French Ministry of War had known for some time before 1894 that information was being given by some officer to the German Military Attaché in Paris. They bribed the charwoman at the German Embassy to bring to the War Ministry the contents of the Attaché's waste-paper basket, and in 1894 there was found in that a covering letter—the *bordereau*—transmitting certain confidential documents. Dreyfus was arrested, tried in camera by a court martial and found guilty owing to documents—since known to be forged—being shown to the judges and not to the prisoner's counsel. Lt.-Col. Picquart, as he then was, became soon afterwards the head of the department at the War Office which dealt with spies, and one day he was astonished to find in the waste-paper basket from the German Embassy documents in the same hand as the famous *bordereau*. It was quite clear that these could not have been written by Dreyfus, who was at the other end of the world safely confined in prison. Picquart made a careful inquiry, and became convinced that they were written by Esterhazy, an officer in a line regiment, who was a man in debt. He told his chiefs, and was told to mind his own business, being asked what it mattered to him "if a damned Jew was in prison." But Picquart was determined not to allow this injustice to continue. He spoke about the case to his friends, and so the agitation spread. It is well known how M.M. Zola, Clemenceau, Schérer Kestner, Trarieux, De Pressensé Jaures and others exerted

themselves and (in spite of failures at first) eventually succeeded in establishing the innocence of Dreyfus. Meanwhile Picquart had committed a technical offence by divulging official information. He was prosecuted, kept in prison for a long time, and eventually turned out of the army. When, however, in 1906, the Court of Cassation finally declared Dreyfus to be innocent a special law was passed not only restoring Picquart to the army, but promoting him to the rank of General. He soon became Minister of War, a post which he held for three years, till 1909, and since 1910 he had commanded an Army Corps at Amiens.

THE AUTHORESS OF "EVELINA."

The "scribbling itch" might fairly be classed amongst contemporary contagious diseases. Unfortunately the reader suffers the pains and penalties which should rightly afflict the persons contracting this one of the worst of "bad habits." Fanny Burney succumbed to the malady at an early age; or, as Gamaliel Bradford says in his article on Madame D'Arblay in *The North American Review*, "She wrote a diary almost from the cradle to the grave."

Mr. Bradford thinks that the authoress of "Evelina," whilst intelligent, was deficient in intelligence; in other words, "she was quick to perceive and reason in detail, but she had no time for abstract thinking," and this accounts for the scantiness of her real contribution to the literature of her time. The critic sums up his subject in a few telling phrases:—

One thing is certain, she was a writer from her childhood to her death. Her own experiences and all others were "copy," first and foremost. "I thought the lines worth preserving; so flew out of the room to write this." She was always flying out of life to preserve it

—in syrup. The minute detail with which she writes down—or invents—all the conversations of her first love affair is extraordinary enough. Still, as she had no feeling in the matter herself, it was less wonderful that she could describe—not analyse—the young man's. But she did love her father. She did love her husband. That she could go from their death-beds and write down last words and dying wishes, all the hopes and fears of those supreme moments, with cool, artistic finish and posterity in her eye, is a fine instance of the scribbling mania.

It is, therefore, as an authoress that we must chiefly think of her. It is as the fêted, flattered, worshipped creatress of "Evelina" that her girlish figure gets its finest piquancy; and she herself, in old age, must have gone back again and again, through all the varied agitations of fifty years, to that notable evening when Johnson and Burke vied with each other in enthusiastic praise of her book, and as she left them, intoxicated with glory, Burke quietly said to her, "Miss Burney, die to-night."

WAGNER'S "PARSIFAL."

In *Le Correspondent* M. André has a long article comparing the "Parsifal" of Wagner with the original from which he took his idea—the creation of Wolfram d'Eschenbach. He contends that the story as conceived by Wolfram is more in touch with the spirit of Christianity, whilst that of Wagner shows an inclination to look at it chiefly from its musical and dramatic aspect. M. André gives some interesting particulars about this poet of the thirteenth century. Wolfram could neither read nor write, but hearing often the romances of his time he thought that he might concentrate them into one personage, who should be the ideal hero of chivalry.

ROUSSEAU FORESTALLED :

The Social Contract in the Eleventh Century.

Miss M. Theodora Stead, whose discovery of the first English financier was noticed a few months ago, opens the new volume of the *English Historical Review* with her discovery of an eleventh century monk, Manegold of Lautenbach by name, who launched a theory bearing striking resemblance to the eighteenth century theory of the social contract. He wrote, it appears, between 1081 and 1085, when the struggle between Pope and Emperor was at its acutest. Henry IV. had been ex-communicated and deposed by Gregory VII. Wenrich of Trier challenged the right of the Pope to depose monarchs. Manegold sets out to answer Wenrich, but instead of maintaining the right of the Pope to depose he advances the, at that time, unheard-of right of the people to depose an unfaithful king:—

Manegold's theory has, therefore, some resemblance to the eighteenth-century theories of the Social Contract. The king, according to him, was an official elected by the people to protect them from domestic disorder, and from foreign oppression. So long as he ruled well, thus fulfilling the conditions of his election, they were bound to him by fealty; but as soon as he abused his power he lost his office, and set them free from their allegiance. They could then, without any breach of faith, choose another man to take his place. Such a theory of popular sovereignty left little room for the Pope's action: in fact, Manegold allowed him only the duty of proclaiming the invalidity of their oaths to the people. That is, his place in the scheme is not that of a judge, but that of a spiritual adviser. The Pope either sanctions and accomplished fact or, at most, explains to the nation a doubtful moral question. In comparison with the power and authority claimed by Gregory, these functions are insignificant.

Manegold's own words are:—

When that man, who has chosen to suppress the wicked and to defend the upright, begins to develop a base character, to oppress good men, and himself to practice on his subjects that tyranny which he ought to avert from them, is it not clear that he rightly falls from the rank given to him, that the people are free from his overlordship and their allegiance, since he has, obviously, been the first to break the compact by which he was set up? No one can

accuse them of treachery with any justice or reason, when it is indisputable that he first broke faith. Let us take an example from more commonplace things. If a man confide the care of his swine to any one at a good wage, and then discover that instead of feeding them he steals, maims, and destroys them, will he not remove him with disgrace from his position as swineherd, and withhold his promised wage? If, I say, in these common things it is customary that he should cease to be regarded as a swineherd, who tries not to feed but to destroy the swine, so much the more should any king, who tries to drive his people into error instead of governing them, be deprived of all power and honour which he receives among men, as men are of more value than hogs.

Briefly, Manegold's argument was as follows:—"Henry was a bad ruler, therefore he was a tyrant who should lose his power. His followers were schismatics and damnable."

Miss Stead says it is doubtful whether Manegold understood the full meaning of his theory. For the tone of his work makes it hard to believe that he would have introduced it so quietly if he had done so. Yet he may have "lain low" to avoid the danger which such a theory incurred for its author: and there was also the mediæval distrust of originality. He shows consistency in the use of the theory, which is developed logically from its first appearance to its last. "He does not make it clear whether the king lost his power *ipso facto* by bad rule, or whether thereby he merely gives the people right to depose him."

There is something almost sensational in this discovery of Miss Stead's that the origin in Western Christendom of the theory that the people have the power to choose and depose the king is to be found in the brain of an obscure German monk of the eleventh century. Hobbes, with his "Leviathan," the framers of the Bill of Rights of 1689, Rousseau with his "Social Contract," must now bow their diminished heads before this fontal monk of Lautenbach, who had, half a dozen centuries before, anticipated their theories.

POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

"MY CALL IS THE CALL OF BATTLE."

Every worthy cause compels the tribute of the poet, and Florence Kiper's contribution, "The Song of the Women," in the *Forum*, is distinct with the quality of those who are fighting for women's freedom. The poem consists of seven stanzas, the first verses breathe a note of defiance:—

"We are not beggars, O lordlings who sit in the seats of power."

And again:—

"We do not come with pleading, O masters who in your might," etc.:

but the necessity of comradeship distinguishes the last four verses:—

We have visioned a distant vision that has lured us with its gleam,
And the marching lines and the tramping feet are hot on the trail of a dream.
We have visioned a social justice that shall know the end of might,
The weak and the poor and the thwarted we have seen in living light.

And we cry to you, follow the vision—follow with us abreast,
Brothers, comrades, lovers, the quest is a holy quest,
Out of the golden dawning, out of the bursting morn
They are calling to us, united—the voices of those unborn.

This is the song of the women, sung to the marching feet,
Mothers and daughters of mothers out in the crowded street,
Yea, and the mothers of mothers, white with the passing years—
This is the chant of the women and wise is he who hears.

A KING'S CARE.

In *The Japan Magazine*, J. Ingram Bryan translates a sonnet by the late Mikado, entitled "My People":—

Teru ni tsuke
Kumoru ni tsukete
Omou kana
Waga tamigusa no
Uye wa ikani to!

Whether it rain or shine,
I have one only care
The burden of this heart of mine
Is how my people fare!

AFTER DEATH!

Poetry and the Drama continues to gather within its covers the best poetry of the day. The current quarter's number contains the following short poem by Mr. Thomas Hardy:—

My spirit will not haunt the mound
Wherein I rest,
But travel, memory-possessed,
To where my tremulous being found
Life largest, best.

My phantom-footed shape will go
When nightfall grays
Hither and thither along the ways
I and another used to know
In backward days.

And there you'll see me, if a jot
You still should care
For me and for my creepy air:
If otherwise, then I shall not.
For you be there.

AFTER HIAWATHA

Constance Skinner contributes two "Indian Songs" to *The British Review*. The first is a "Song of Whip-Plaiting," unusual in theme and expression. We give below two verses of the "Song of the Full Catch," with the wilds of British Columbia for its setting:—

Here's good wind, here's sweet wind,
Here's good wind, and my woman calls me!
Straight she stands there by the pine-tree,
Faithful waits she by the cedar,
She will smile and reach her hands
When she sees my thousand salmon!
Here's good wind and my woman calls me.

Here's clear water, here's swift water,
Here's bright water and my woman waits me!
She will call me from the sea's mouth,
Sweet her pine-hed when the morning
Lights my canoe and the river ends,
Here's good wind, here's swift water,
Strong as love when my woman calls me!

HISTORY OF THE MONTH IN CARICATURE.

Oh, wad some Power the giftie gie us
To see oursels as ithers see us.—Burns.



The Liberal Monthly.]

THE ULSTER CAT'S-PAW.

The reason why the Unionists support the
Ulster movement.



Westminster Gazette.]

THE GAME THEY'RE REALLY AFTER.

TORY GUNNER: "Wait till they get in a line. Carson wants us to pot that Home Rule bird; but the other one, the Parliament Act bird, is the game we're really after."

Mr. F. E. Smith, at a recent meeting of the Ulster Association in London, said that he "welcomed the Ulster movement, because it enabled them to challenge the Parliament Act."

The home papers are naturally full of the Home Rule Bill and the Ulster difficulty. None of the liberal cartoonists have failed to bring out the fact that, so far as the English Unionists are concerned, Ulster is merely being used as means to defeat the Parliament Act.



Pall Mall Gazette.]

SHOWING THEM THE DOOR.

MESSES. ASQUITH AND REDMOND (picture dealers): "Don't think anything of these. Haven't you anything else to show us?"

MR. BULL: "Certainly. What's the matter with the door?"



John Bull.]

THE HORSE AND THE WATER.

REDMOND: "It's aisy to bring him the wather, Asquith, but it's the divvil to make him drink!"



London Opinion.

"IN ONION THERE IS STRENGTH: BUT IF THEY WANT IT OUT——"

Sir F. Carruthers Gould is as clever as ever with his pencil; there is no one on the Unionist side to approach him. The *Poll Mall Gazette* does its best, but has produced nothing as good as "Six Years Away" for instance.



Westminster Gazette.

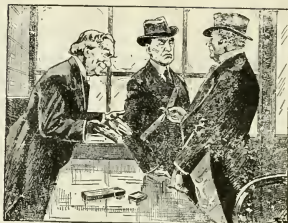
SIX YEARS AWAY.

MR. BULL: "What on earth are you doing in that ditch?"
ULSTER VOLUNTEERS: "We're waiting for the enemy!"

MR. BULL: "The enemy! I've seen nothing of him, where is he?"

ULSTER VOLUNTEERS: "He's six years away—but he's there!"

MR. BULL: "Well, then, hadn't you better go home and put away your guns?"



Poll Mall Gazette.

EXPERT ADVICE.

SIR E. CARSON: "Don't you be deceived, sir, that razor is not made to shave with, but only to sell."

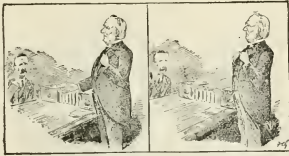
Of particular interest is the cartoon in *Ulk*, warning the King of Sweden against preaching the doctrine of conscription, a pastime he has recently been indulging in. They know only too well what it means in Germany, and what small beginnings lead to in time. Conscription is an octopus which, if it once gets one tentacle firmly fastened on a nation, will ere long have it utterly in its power. The military burden in America is nothing like as great per head as it is in Europe or here, but we find the *Minneapolis Journal*, demanding how long this insatiable giant is to continue draining the life blood of the nations.



Westminster Gazette.

BREWING MISCHIEF.

FIRST WITCH: "Shall I throw this in? It'll make a big blaze!"



[Westminster Gazette.]

BONAR LAW AND DISORDER.

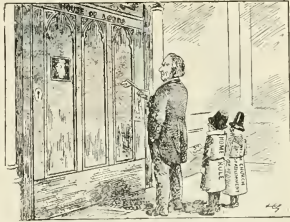
MR. ASQUITH: "We are willing to make reasonable concessions in order to arrive at a peaceful settlement—"

MR. BONAR LAW: "Yah, you're capitulating!"

MR. ASQUITH: "But we are not to be deterred by threats from our purpose—"

MR. BONAR LAW: "Yah! you're provoking Civil War!"

The majority of the papers in the United States appear to be with President Wilson in his fight for the repeal of the free tolls provisions in the Canal Act. The *Oregonian*, however, seems to consider that Dr. Wilson and Mr.



[From the "Westminster Gazette."]

THE CLOSED DOOR AND THE KEY.

LORD LANSDOWNE: "You're not wanted here! The door's locked!"

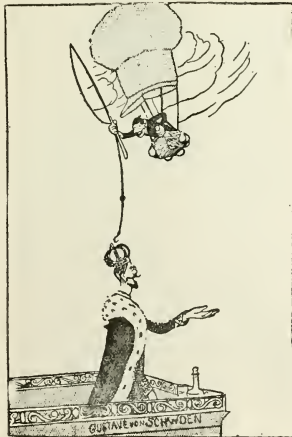
MR. ASQUITH: "Yes, but I have the key!"

CHORUS OF TORY VOICES BEHIND THE DOOR: "Monstrous! Unfair! Unconstitutional! Let's do something to the lock! Take away his key!"



[Minneapolis Journal.]

HOW LONG WILL WE ALLOW THIS BARBARIAN TO TAX US.



Ullk.]

IN SWEDEN.

[Berlin.]

Take care Gustave, it is the balloon of Damocles.

Bryan are so involved in external complications that it has been necessary to throw something to the wolves to keep them quiet awhile.

The *Independiente*, a Mexican paper, favouring General Huerta, tries to make out that the Carranza rebellion is merely a fake affair, run with the approval of the United States. The removal of the embargo on the export of arms from the States to Mexico is the subject of several cartoons, all of which indicate that American feeling is that this action indefinitely postponed the possibility of peace. The *New York Sun*, which has chafed at the inaction of the President, evidently hoped that after the murder of

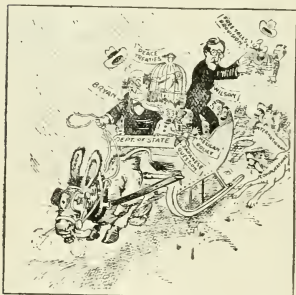


Minneapolis Journal.]

LOOK OUT, BELOW!

Mr. Benton, Great Britain would take a hand in affairs. *Ulk* depicts a pretty widespread feeling in Germany that the United States makes much noise and does little. Spain made the same mistake some years ago.

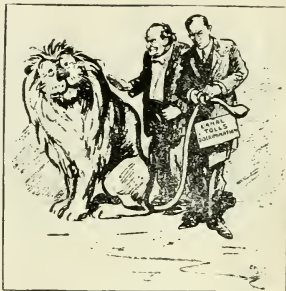
The European papers have found Prince Wied and his Albanian kingdom



Oregonian.]

HARD PRESSED.

[Portland.



Herald.

New York.

UNTYING THE KNOT.

a fertile source of inspiration, they make the greatest fun of the whole business. The German papers have been conducting a campaign against Russia for some time past. This is reflected in the humorous periodicals which endeavour



Independiente.]

Mexico City.

UNCLE SAM'S "BOGEY MAN."



American, Baltimore.
FEEDING THE DOVE OF PEACE.



World, New York.
WATCHFUL WAITING.

to make out that France and Russia are getting ready to attack Germany. Delcassé is, of course, a pet aversion of the German press.

The cartoon in *Simplicissimus*, showing the Chancellor lecturing the Crown Prince, refers to the action of the Swedish Prime Minister, who resented the interference of the King in the controversy about increased military service. Sweden is a good object-lesson of the ease with which the burden of conscription can be increased once the principle is intro-



Pasquino, Turin.
THE ASSASSINATION OF BENTON

UNCLE SAM "It is my business to put this matter right . . . (after examining the body). He is dead: that is all I have to say."



Sun, New York.
SOMETHING MAY HAPPEN NOW.



[Utk.]

[Berlin.]

THE YANKEE NATIONAL MUSIC.

Bluff and Humbug.



[Kleider- undutsch.]

[Berlin.]

CABINET BUILDING AT DURAZZO.

WILLIAM OF ALBANIA: "You there, come inside, we want another man to fill our Cabinet."



[Borssem-Janko.]

[Budapest.]

AT DURAZZO.

Solemn Entrance of the Prince of Wied into his residence.



[Pasquino.]

[Turin.]

THE PRINCE OF WIED: "I am quite willing to go, but I fear they will spoil my fine new uniform."



Pusquino.]

Turin.

THE KING OF ALBANIA.

THE KING: "May I leave my throne for a moment?"

THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE: "You must wait for the exchange of Protocols."



Ull.]

[Berlin.

THE GRINDSTONE IN THE EAST.

THE RUSSIAN BEAR: "You silly Frenchman, don't shout so loud with joy. Michel will see that I am sharpening my claws."



Simplicissimus.]

[Munich.

BELCASSE'S RUSSIAN DREAM.

"A Berlin à Berlin."



Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.

IN THE POLITICAL ARBOUR-LAND.

The poor man cannot rest in peace when he does not like his neighbours.



Kladderadatsch.

[Berlin.

ARMAMENTS IN THE EAST.

MARIANNE: "Ain't you soon going to dance with Michel."

RUSSIA: "My costume is not quite ready yet."



Mucha.

[Warsaw.

ENGLAND AND GERMANY AGREE TO DIVIDE
SOUTH AFRICA.



Simplicissimus.

[Munich.

SWEDISH FAIRY TALES.

HOLLWEG (to the Crown Prince): "There was once a Minister in the land of the Midnight Sun who told his king to hold his tongue . . . and he is still alive."



Simplicissimus.

[Munich.

BEFORE HIS JOURNEY NORTH.

THE STORK: "Tell me, oh, God of Fruitfulness, how people may obtain a family without loss of caste, otherwise I shall not be allowed to enter Germany."

A MEMORIAL TO W. T. STEAD.

STEAD HOSTELS.

Many schemes were suggested as memorials to W. T. Stead, but his dearest friends, those who knew his dislike of useless show of pomp and circumstance, insisted that he would have been particularly averse to a memorial which, at great cost, would merely have perpetuated his own fame, and decided that whatever it was, it must first of all be eminently useful, and be on lines he would himself have advocated. At a meeting presided over by Earl Grey, it was settled that lodging homes for women, to be called Stead Hostels, should be founded in every large city to his memory. These hostels were to be opened as quickly as funds permitted. Her Majesty Queen Alexandra gave a liberal donation, and became patroness of the Memorial. General Brocklehurst was appointed chairman of the committee, Miss Josephine Marshall secretary, and Mr. B. F. Hawksley treasurer.

Throughout his strenuous life Mr. Stead fought ever for the cause of womanhood. There are no properly supervised hostels for women and girls similar to those for men, and Mr. Stead sympathised with every effort to supply this lack. He summoned two conferences on the subject, and did everything he could to further their creation. It is peculiarly fitting, therefore, that the chief memorial should take this form, and it was a happy idea which caused the first Hostel to be provided solely by women, and chiefly through a shilling fund.

Two Hostels have now been opened in London and one in Leeds. The Duchess of Beaufort, Countess Cairns, and other ladies are starting one in Bath; one will soon open in Woolwich, and in many other towns such Stead Hostels will soon be found.

It is difficult for Australians to realise the hopeless position of homeless women and girls in the great cities at home. Here there is comparatively little unemployment, wages are high, and practically everyone can have a roof over her head. How different it is in England. The following article by Mrs. Mary Higgs gives some idea of the scheme and the need for it. Mrs. Higgs knows more from personal experience about the problem than any other lady in England. Some years ago she tramped across the country, consorting with her poorer sisters, and sleeping in casual wards, and awful lodging houses, where they were obliged to dwell. She set down the results of her heroic investigation in a book which is now the textbook on the subject, and has wrought untold good.

Most of the money required is being raised in the United Kingdom. Mr. W. T. Stead, although first of all an Englishman, was a true cosmopolitan, and knew and was beloved by men and women all over the world. Many of these have also desired to participate in this memorial to his memory, and arrangements are being made to open shortly a special Over Seas' Hostel, paid for by contributions from the Dominions. No doubt many of our readers, both men and women, would be glad to have an opportunity of taking some little share in such a practical tribute to one who, during his strenuous life, did so much for women the world over.

Donations can be sent to Mr. Bouchier F. Hawksley, 30 Mincing Lane, London, E.C., or, if more convenient, to him, care of Review of Reviews, Swanston-street, Melbourne. The envelope should be marked Stead Hostels.

THE UNION OF ALL WHO LOVE IN THE SERVICE OF ALL WHO SUFFER.

BY MRS. MARY HIGGS.

Have you ever dreamt a vivid dream in which you are the hero or heroine of a forlorn hope? You cling to life for yourself and your companions. In the startlingly real episodes of salvation from fire and flood, you act under your "ruling passion," strong in death. If unselfish, again and again you rejoice in the salvation of companions as well as yourself, struggle for their lives as well as your own. When you find yourself climbing precipices, escaping dilemmas, rejoicing in fortunate incidents, you feel intensely alive, it is so real. The dream leads up to a moment when you and your companions are faced by death—death like Captain Scott met at the South Pole, inevitable, yet catastrophic. Then you mercifully awake, and, lo! it is a dream!

Yet you have been put, as if by magic, into keen sympathy with incidents that have really happened. At times it almost seems to you as if it were your own real history. Once you did so die. Throughout you feel the tremendous force of the "will to live," and the somewhat feebler but still passionate desire to save others' lives. Numbers of your fellows have so perished, and when you read stories of flood, fire and shipwreck, something of the vast abysmal fund of "fellow-feeling, which makes us wondrous kind," comes to the surface. You are "touched." The mystic touch is from within. The harp of your being echoes, however faintly, to the feeling of others' woes.

The tragic passing of the "Titanic" woke such an echo in tens of thousands of hearts, so brought us faintly near the great heart of our leader, W. F. Stead. These dream episodes, and these faint waves of sympathy bring us into momentary touch with physical suffering, and with those psychic instincts of self-preservation, or preservation of others which are concerned with physical safety. Just so *he* may have felt as he went down, struggling to the

last to live for others, hoping to the last for rescue. But we know how he perished, *because he so lived*. The life currents of that great heart reached us, and saved us from indifference to the fate of our fellows, and taught us to echo, however feebly, the beats of the world-heart.

"*The union of all who love, in the service of all who suffer.*" This was his ideal. He agonised over unseen woes, he walked dream precipices of the spirit, he led forlorn hopes, he was filled by a passion of pity that could realise the dim yearnings of multitudes in far-off lands, and also the unseen sorrows of the down-trodden, the despised and forsaken of *his own land*.

This passion of pity, this real community of feeling, not only on the physical but on the psychic plane, is rare. It sent Francis d'Assisi forth to nurse lepers, it moved in "the lady of the lamp." Most of us can only be led into some faint after-chord when the master-note has been struck. It is a fitting memorial if slowly, in all humility, we try to catch the echoes, and vivify them into concrete effort. For he loved all women. It was given him to understand, and not only so, but to feel. Few men have received such confidences. For the moment he was ours in a psychic sense, sharing the sorrow, lending his own buoyancy for self-help. Probably there could be gathered as great a crowd as that on the "Titanic," whose intimate heart sorrows he shared—both men and women. But it is rare for a man to share a woman's sorrows. They lie so much in the psychic realm that they are out of the ken of those whose lives are spent in business or travail, and therefore too often are dubbed "imaginary"! It is just these shadows on the spirit that he was able to sense as if by magic. There swept across him great gusts of sympathy, blown from the four winds of heaven. He felt with others across continents, he represented the world-spirit of sym-

pathy. Shall we find his like? Yes, for some day all humanity will follow, and be tuned to the symphony of sympathy.

We are trying to raise his memorial. One of the most daring acts of his life was the descent into the under-world of womanhood. He felt with the nameless victims of nameless wrongs. He risked what is dearer than life—reputation—to make it impossible for us to forget them. To the last his great heart kept in touch, not only with the struggles of peoples battling for liberty, but also with the individual struggle of the obscure woman. He extended love to “the sinner.” His wrath was fierce against all who exploit womanhood, his pity keen for all exploited in body and soul, the derelicts of humanity. Therefore as his memorial it is desired to equip *life-boats*. If, on the broad ocean, a vessel crowded with women and children is in peril, men are expected to do all they can to save them, even at the cost of their lives. But, alas! in our great cities there are thousands going under, and men, their brothers, are often their greatest peril. Instead of saviours they are destroyers. Therefore all men and women of the goodwill must equip and launch the Women’s Lodging House. You do not launch the life-boat only to pick up a few stragglers from the sea, you equip and launch it to save passengers.

The first Stead Memorial Hostel in London is about to be so launched. It is a handsome house, at the corner of St. George’s-road and Lupus-street, Westminster. The basement contains ample kitchen and laundry accommodation; on the ground floor is a comfortable dining-room, and rooms for the staff. On the first floor is a magnificent drawing-room with a verandah, in which there will be ample accommodation not only for the collective life of the inmates, but also for those social gatherings so dear to Mr. Stead’s own heart. Who that knew him can forget his “At Homes”?

On the three stories above there is bedroom accommodation for over 30 inmates, and a roof-garden gives possibilities of fresh air. The house itself is

within easy reach of the large green and leafy area of St. George’s Square, and close to the Embankment and a small recreation ground. Within easy reach are many of London’s most famous sights and pleasure resorts.

Who thinks of the sorrows and struggles of the women ministering to London’s pleasure? Does the visitor who comes to London think of his struggling sister who has to find some plank of safety to prevent her from being sucked under into the abyss? Women there must be ministering in our great theatres, and who cares? The Y.W.C.A. (to its credit, be it said), has one Home for theatrical girls, full to overflowing. Abundant room is left for other workers to reach out after a host of struggling women, journalists as well as those in the professions that cater for amusement. Indeed perhaps we shall never know the dangers of these women until we learn by contact. Each struggles obscurely, and often does not know where to turn for safety. For instance, in London it is a general practice to make shop assistants sign an agreement to leave at a *moment’s notice*. A girl living in may therefore be dismissed without a lodging to go to, and with a mere pittance in her pocket. Often her shop-mates, out of their scanty earnings, collect money to send her home, but if her home is distant they cannot give her enough.

Recently this case occurred:—A girl desiring to change her situation came and asked if she might book a bed for one night. She had to give notice and to leave *in order to apply for the situation*. If she did not get it she would be homeless. On what a slender chance must fortune or misfortune hang for women in such a case!

Late in life, after a long life of abstinence from theatre-going, Mr. Stead put on one side the restrictions of his Nonconformist ancestry to learn sympathy with the great play-going masses of our countrymen, and came in touch with much “behind the scenes” of the toll we pay for being entertained. He stood for the true manly attitude, which scorns to use the frailty of a fellow-creature as an excuse for self-indul-

gence; but extends pity and sympathy to those borne away by the currents of modern life too strong for them. His scathing condemnation rested on those who trap the weak to their undoing.

Therefore, we believe that his spirit will enter lovingly the doors set open as a meeting-place of need and sympathy. One such door is already open in Leeds, and in his name in the Stead Hostel there is homeliness and warmth and love for those who need it. Soon such a door will be open in London, and we hope many another both at home and abroad. Every effort will be made, after the investment of capital in hostels, to make them self-supporting, because thus there may be come to a spreading sympathy, and the name *Stead Hostel* may perpetuate the spirit of him who suffered to serve.

News comes from the Stead Hostel, Leeds, that since it started two months

ago, over forty women and girls have made use of its hospitality. Among them, two motherless girls sought refuge from immoral surroundings, and a shop assistant from London found a home. Already, therefore, the life-boat is launched in one city of England, and has begun its noble work.

The London Stead Hostels will prove, we trust, to have even a wider use, for London is to some extent the metropole of the world. It is hoped that they will have international use, and that other centres may spring up in other lands, so that the words "Stead Hostel" may become a synonym for that spirit of international sympathy and fraternity which he lived to inculcate; and to spread this was the last errand of his life, leading him to the fitting grave for such a soul—the wide ocean, the tides of which touch all shores, and no longer separate but unite mankind.

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T.B.B. "Titanic." The White Star Line's new steamer "Titanic," launched at Belfast 31st May, 1914, is one of the largest vessels afloat at the present time, and is a wonderful achievement of British shipbuilding, combined with the enterprise of the owners. This modern leviathan is nearly 900 feet long, 45,000 tons gross register, and 60,000 tons displacement. The "Titanic" is in the White Star Line's mail and passenger service between Southampton, Cherbourg, Queenstown and New York, and has accommodation for about 2,500 passengers, with a crew of 865.

Dear Grandson,
I am glad to see you back
to your home, for you
were not far away
pleased with you when
I was last in the
to the White Star Line
him there, I hope you
will come to the White Star
His daughter

POSTCARD SENT BY W. T. STEAD FROM THE "TITANIC" TO HIS GRANDSON, AGED 5

The reverse side showed "the largest ship in the world."

NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

THE PROCESSES OF THE NEGRO MIND.

Thinking Black. By D. Crawford. (Doran, 7 6s.)

We have had a good many books growing out of the transforming efforts and experiences of European countries in the almost completed process of subjecting the continent of Africa to their schemes of empire, trade, and colonisation. Abyssinia and Liberia now comprise all that remains unapportioned. But, although Africa belongs, in the political sense, to the empires of the white races, it has a very scanty white population, with no prospect of much increase. The future of Africa is inevitably in the hands of the African races, having a present estimated population of perhaps two hundred millions.

What these African people are really like, how their minds work, what their capacities are—these questions have a growing interest, yet they have never been well answered. Even as regards the progress of ten million negroes in the United States, after two centuries of slavery and a half-century of freedom, there is the utmost diversity of opinion. Exceptional men among the negroes themselves have come forward with books, in which they have championed the black-skinned tribes of men, but they have not been able to interpret the black to the white. We have now at hand a book of exceptional quality that endeavours to help us realise something of the negroes themselves, as they live and think and act in the vast stretches of the Dark Continent.

The Rev. D. Crawford is a Scotch missionary who entered Africa in 1889, at Benguela, on the West Coast. For more than twenty-two years he did not leave the great field of his endeavour, which lay north of British and German South Africa, and was for the most part confined to Portuguese West Africa and those parts of the Belgian Congo that lie just north of Rhodesia. The title of Mr. Crawford's book is "Thinking Black"; and the book itself is as unexpected and original in its method as the title is striking and unforgettable. "As a man thinketh, so is he."

And as the negroes in Central Africa think through hundreds and thousands of miles of what Mr. Crawford calls the "long-grass country," so is their way of life. Mr. Crawford has tried to make us realise what are some of the processes of the negro mind, as it works habitually in its native environment, as things now are.

We get the impression of a very widespread measure of relative uniformity. There are, of course, many tribes and considerable diversities of speech and custom among the native races of Africa. But, as among the aboriginal races of North America when white men came to know them, there is much in common as regards traditional ways of living and thinking. A large part of all this undoubtedly is the result of climatic influence. Mr. Crawford's book makes no attempt to be systematic, either in its plan or its argument. It is a long series of notes, descriptions, episodes, dissertations, edited apparently out of his voluminous journals, kept not so much to chronicle exact daily events as to record his own thoughts and reflections as his mind was stimulated by experience in contact with the human conditions around him.

The result has high quality as literature, and few recent books are so likely to stir the reader to new ways of thinking about matters with which he had supposed himself somewhat familiar. Although Mr. Crawford holds no brief for the imperialists, we are bound to feel that even the worst of the European colonial governments may be of marked benefit because sure to bring to an end such frightful practices as cannibalism, and also sure to bring the resources of modern preventive medicine to bear upon tropical plagues and infections. Quite apart from the question of the relative capacity of negroes for high civilisation, the reader of Mr. Crawford's book is also bound to find fresh confidence in the view that the ordinary conditions of two hundred million people can be strikingly improved, in a

comparatively short time, by the wise effort of those responsible for colonial administration, medical and educational work, and missionary effort in general. Mr. Crawford is frankly an evangelising missionary, who believes in the effi-

cacy of his Christian Gospel. But he is also a man of broad view and scientific mind, who does not minimise the value of orderly government, medical and sanitary administration, and agricultural and industrial enterprise.

SIR CHARLES TUPPER'S MEMORIES.

Recollections of Sixty Years. By the Rt. Hon. Sir Charles Tupper, Bart. G.C.M.G., C.B. (Cassell, 16s. net.)

The dry air of Canada, acting on the full-blooded British stock, has a peculiar power of producing perhaps the toughest thing that is known in human beings. From a purely physical point of view, it would be hard to find two more remarkable men than Lord Strathcona, whom we lost a few months ago at the age of 93, and Sir Charles Tupper, who at 92 is the last survivor of those "Fathers of Confederation" who met at the Westminster Palace Hotel nearly fifty years ago to make the ground plan of the Dominion of Canada. The toughness is not merely physical. Intellectually the type, of which these men are examples, displays a dogged, thick-skinned, rasping force that drives its way to success through, over, and not seldom under, all hindrances. They have imagination without idealism. The men from the poverty-stricken provinces of Eastern Canada who saw in a vision the dominion of to-day, and set about in the most matter-of-fact way to make their vision a reality, had an undeniable gift of imagination, but a curiously limited one.

Their promised land, as they saw it, was a network of prosperous railways, serving "booming" cities and fertile prairies, and transporting an endless army of industrious immigrants. They looked forward to a day when Canada was to be the home of a hundred million souls. But they did not mean the word. They had only thought of a hundred million dollar-earning bodies.

At 92 Sir Charles Tupper gives the world his memories of the sixty years of political life that have given him a very definite place in the history of his country. It is not a book. It is an astonishing compilation of old letters, speeches, and extracts from old diaries

—the whole knit together into a sort of unity by unconquerable self-confidence and straightforward vanity. The mind that, after 44 years, can write like this must be almost unique:—

We reached Georgetown at 8 p.m. We slept there, and reached Harris's Hotel at Fort Abercrombie the next day, January 9, at dark. I found I had increased my weight during the twenty-one days since I left Fort Abercrombie from 170 to 190 lbs. We sent our baggage on to St. Cloud, and rested on the 10th at Harris's Hotel. We reached the railway at St. Cloud at 5 p.m. on the 13th, and our baggage arrived ten minutes later. We left at 8 a.m., and reached St. Paul at 1 p.m.

This goes on for a page and a half!

Broadly speaking, every great thing that was done in Canada for nearly fifty years was done directly by Sir Charles Tupper, or was inspired and guided by him. During the whole of that time the Conservative Party, of which he was a leader, was invariably wise and patriotic. Sometimes it failed to understand a situation or to foresee the course of events. But it had Sir Charles always beside it, and he never failed to come to its help. The scandals that led to falls from power—the "Pacific Scandal" of 1872, and the troubles that culminated in 1896—were all baseless slanders. At times the party harboured men of inferior character, but they all in the end accepted bribes from the Liberals, and went over to the other side. The Liberal Party, of course, was a body of blind, weak, misguided, and ungenerous politicians, whose function in public life was to prepare unpatriotic schemes which in due course would be exposed and confounded by the terrific attack of Sir Charles!

As history this book, which might have been a fascinating story, has no direct value at all. As a revelation of the mind of one Empire-builder it is priceless.

THE GREAT GAME.

Naval Warfare. By J. R. Thursfield. (Cambridge University Press. 1s.)

The Powers and Aeronautics. (Murray. 1s.)

Numbers in History. By Hans Delbruck. (University of London Press. 1/6.)

Recollections of a Peninsula Veteran. By Joseph Anderson. (Arnold. 10/6.)

From Naval Cadet to Admiral. By Admiral Sir R. H. Harris. (Cassell. 12s.)

War is the most inarticulate of the sciences. You may learn from admirable text-books the sister arts of town-planning, embroidery, counter-point, and landscape gardening, but you may read for a life-time without acquiring the theory of warfare. It is unfortunate, because if you read history (which you do not) one-third of it is military history, and if you talk politics (which you cannot help) one-half of it is military politics. There never yet was a man who was not prepared to debate the scandalous inadequacy of the Navy or the staggering burden of armaments upon a total ignorance of the art of war. But it is not altogether our own fault; the experts never teach us the elements. The military historian always assumes that we read Jomini in the cradle and have a complete mastery of theory, and the military theorist envisages a public with an encyclopædic knowledge of history and the ten campaigns of Napoleon at its ten fingertips. The result is that we all talk nonsense *ex cathedra* between two stools.

This absence of elementary instruction is particularly marked in the case of war at sea. There is an abundance of good naval history, but if the normal man wishes to learn the theory of modern war, and to form a more exact impression of the functions of warships than the bare fact that they fire expensive projectiles on the high seas, he is in the gravest difficulty. There is no official manual, the Admiralty preserves a judicious silence, and (except Colomb and Custance) no sailor seems to write anything except his own reminiscences. There was nothing, until a recent publication of Mr. Julian Corbett, except the trans-Atlantic obviousness of Admiral Mahan, from whom men only learned

things which they thought they knew before.

THE ART OF NAVAL WAR.

This gap is now admirably filled by Mr. Thursfield's little book. He has put the whole art of modern naval war into nine chapters, and after such a publication at such a price there remains little excuse for anyone to talk nonsense upon a misconception of naval requirements. The three duties of the British fleet, to defeat the enemy's battle-fleet, to protect trade, and to protect the English coast, are brilliantly analysed. Mr. Thursfield indulges in a minimum of historical illustration, but he never asserts without evidence; in his chapter on commerce-protection he adopts Mr. Corbett's view, which is the only comprehensible one, and his discussion of Invasion is the best corrective to modern errors that has yet appeared. Sustained praise is impertinent and wearisome, but it is enough to say that if public men would spare an hour for Mr. Thursfield's nine chapters, their observations whether on the subject of a starved Navy or of swollen Estimates would possess a considerably greater value.

A similar contemporary interest attaches to the volume of reprinted *Times* articles on military aviation in France, Italy, Germany, and England. They have already received commendation from Colonel Seeley in the House of Commons, and it is only necessary to indicate their republication. The precise employment of air-craft in war is still uncertain: although Mr. Wells in his new story uses them both for bombing and scouting, civilisation looks askance at the promiscuous destruction of open towns, and the air scout must be discouraged by the fact that French fortress guns have hit moving kites at a height of 5000 feet. But the fact of their future employment is undoubted, whatever their functions may be, and this little volume presents in its eighty pages a useful summary of the European position.

GREAT FUN.

The military historian is out of fashion. They teach us nowadays that

the Norman Conquest was due to the development of Saxon institutions, the economics of the Court of Edward the Confessor, or the commercial geography of southern England, to anything in fact rather than the Battle of Hastings. That is why Professor Delbruck's two lectures were so refreshing. He is a distinguished, cheerful, and quite shameless specimen of the Prussian professor, and his study of the Persian and Punic Wars, the Norman Conquest, and the Barbarian Invasions is as fascinating as originality can make it. Briefly his theory is that, when history says an army was small it was large, and vice versa: that is the way German scholarship imposed on the Victorians. The foundation of it all seems to be a view common east of the Elbe that history began in 1870, or, if evidence proves the contrary, that the victorious side was in all cases a prototype of Prussia. It is great fun.

In military literature after theory and history come reminiscences. The Peninsular notes of Colonel Anderson are not uninteresting; he served in the unsuccessful expedition to Egypt in 1807, of

which one sees so little in English histories of the Great War, and fought at Talavera, Busaco, and Fuentes d'Onoro. The remainder of his diary is an amusing picture of military life up and down the British possessions; his medal for service against Napoleon arrived in 1847, the year before his death. Admiral Harris has made an excellent story of his fifty-two years' service, and at least two points his narrative emerges into history; his presence at Crete in 1897, and in South African waters in 1900, permits him to rise above the level of service anecdote, and the account of the Cretan Council of Admirals is full of the subdued comedy inherent in all international operations. His South African command enabled Admiral Harris to supply the land forces with Naval Brigades and naval guns, and on this point his correction of the *Times* History is valuable and interesting. General Cronje was his prisoner after Paardeberg, and there is a delightful story of a phantom Boer privateer. Both Admiral Harris and Captain Anderson should have induced their publishers to provide an index.

THE REAL YELLOW PERIL.

With the Russians in Mongolia. By H. G. C. Perry-Ayscough and R. B. Otter-Barry. (John Lane. 16 - net.)

News travels slowly in Mongolia. "The Mongolian Lama who spoke to me," records Captain Otter-Barry, writing on May 27, 1911, began to ask me after the Empress of India, and while his question was being interpreted by the horse-dealer and I was making heavy weather in understanding him, the Lama distinctly but slowly framed the words "Vic-tor-ia." I was rather taken by surprise, but hastened to tell him that Queen Victoria was dead, and that her grandson reigned in her stead. He beset me with questions: he thought she would never die, she was so great a woman: would her spirit descend into her grandson like their Buddha's? I assured him I hoped so, as she was a very great Queen. But one has to walk warily in dealing with Lamas generally. The editor of a new paper, the "New

Mirror," inaugurated by the Russians in Mongolia, was besought by the Lamas and princes to deal only with subjects of general interest, which should not conflict in any way with their religious creed. But he did not find it easy.

In one article he happened to mention that the world was round. He was therefore requested to suppress such statements, seeing that the Lamas taught that the world was flat: and should he continue to contradict, on the score of science, any teachings of the Lama faith, he would assuredly set all the priesthood against education of any kind. Yet Lamas in other countries, besides Mongolia have held very similar views to this on education.

Mongolia nursery songs also seem very like our own:—

When he is big he'll ride a big horse,

Yai! va! vai! va! va!

Then he will marry as a matter of course,

Yai! Yai! Yai! Yai! Yai!

What will he do when his children cry?

Yai! Yai! Yai! Yai! Ya!

Surely he'll do the same as I.

Yai! Yai! Yai! Yai! Yai!

But the most interesting scrap of information in a most interesting book is Captain Barry's description of the power of absorption, so to speak, of the Chinese. He writes:—There is something in their insidious patient way which eventually absorbs races and even

individuals with whom they come into contact. Europeans are not free from the effect Chinese have on them. A European after many years' residence in China becomes very pro-Chinese. His ideas, thoughts, even actions and physiognomy, become Chinese, and this in twenty or thirty years.

He thinks that this, and not any conceivable military expansion, is the real Yellow Peril.

THE FUTURE OF FLYING.

Flying: Some Practical Experiences. By Gustav Hamel and Charles C. Turner. (Longmans. 12/6 net.)

Anything that Mr. Gustav Hamel cares to write about the present and future of flying is bound to be of interest. The present volume will be read by aviators for chapters like that on choosing a machine, and by the general reader for discussions of the future of flying, the uses of flying, and similar aspects of the new sport. One of the most original claims made for flying by the authors is that it is a cure for various ailments:—

"A gentleman at York, while suffering with neuralgia, went up as a passenger in an aeroplane. On returning to earth he discovered that the pain had gone, charmed away, at any rate for a time, by the exhilaration and novelty of flying. Flammarion, the aeronaut, recorded the fact that, despite the protests of his friends, he made a balloon ascent while suffering from a severe influenza cold. He came to land after a few hours in the open air without a vestige of the cold. Hubert Latham was threatened with consumption, but he enjoyed good health after taking up aviation. Almost incredible as these statements may seem to many people, they will occasion no surprise to airmen. The beneficial effect of a journey in the air is acknowledged, and it is readily explained by the greater purity of the air above, and, in the case of aeroplane journeys, possibly by the increase of oxygen due to the rush of air. It is certain that these have a tonic exhilarating effect.

But the chapter from a doctor, which

comes at the end of the book, shows that aviation has also its attendant illnesses.

Mr. Hamel looks forward to the production of a much cheaper aeroplane as soon as aeroplanes are made for use and not for foolish prize-competitions. He foresees the invention of a quiet machine that can be sold for about £150:—

In the direction of cheaper aeroplanes development is even now possible, he says, in view of the often overlooked fact that flight can be maintained with engines of small power. This, of course, was known long ago, and in their first experiments the Wright Brothers and Mr. A. V. Roe flew with low power, the latter with an engine of no more than 12 h.p. It would now be possible to construct an aeroplane for a small engine that would not only have good speed quality, but would be in every way an efficient craft. The chief thing that is required is a reliable engine of low power, but until a demand arises, or until there is a prospect that such an engine would find a ready market, it will not be produced. A machine of the kind described need not cost more than £150 or £200, even in the early days.

The comforts of flying have already been increased, and will be increased still further:—

Seating accommodation, says Mr. Hamel, is less cramped, and pilot and passenger are usually protected from the worst of the wind and cold. Machines, too, are very much cleaner than they used to be. The principal drawback appears to be the noise of the

motor, and there has really not yet been time to attend seriously to this detail. A motor silenced or partially silenced is desired for military, if not other reasons, but to silence the rotary motors so extensively used is impossible. As for stationary motors, they can be partially silenced; of course, at some loss of efficiency. Hitherto silencing has not been an absolute necessity. It has been far more important to get on with practical flying and the overcoming of other difficulties. It may be said, however, that

aeroplane engines can, and will, be silenced when the need to do so arises.

Mr. Hamel is also certain that flying will become one of the safe sports, and, indeed anyone who has watched the seagulls wheeling in companies on the Thames Embankment can easily realise how even if the air were crowded with aeroplanes the avoidance of accidents might be possible. Mr. Henry Farman contributes an interesting chapter on the avoidance of accidents to this useful and enjoyable book.

WILD ANIMALS AS PETS.

Wild Game in Zambesia. By R. C. F. Maugham. (Murray. 12/- net.)

Mr. Maugham loves wild animals as other men love old china. Their shapes, their colours, the markings of their coats, their horns, their habits, delight and intrigue him. He looks forward to the time when men will go hunting with cameras rather than with guns, but as this is a more difficult pastime, he doubts if many would be satisfied with it till they had known, like himself, the "more tangible sport which one seeks with a cordite rifle." Meanwhile he writes for the unregenerate who do not find, as he does, "the life of any animal . . . far more interesting than its dead body," and he tells them all the best and most humane ways of killing, while for the rest of us his book is one of the most fascinating nature studies that we have read.

His personal pets have varied considerably—the tiny antelope (surely an adorable creature), the duiker, which measures about 23 inches in height at the shoulder, and which used to run all over his house, and to "sit up on her hind legs and beg for cigarettes, the tobacco of which she ate with great eagerness and enjoyment. In the course of time, unfortunately, she learnt that by dint of perseverance she could manage to push up the lid of the silver cigarette-box with her nose and help herself—which she did several times, I fear, before discovery overtook her."

He had a leopard cub at another time; but he finds that as maturity approaches it is wise to present these charming pets

to some zoological collection, for they are liable to be seized with sudden attacks of ferocity, and their strength, which is even greater in proportion than that of the lion, makes them extremely dangerous. Mr. Maugham was at one time presented with a soldier's tame baboon, called Joao, who got him continually into trouble with his neighbours, having a pronounced tendency to steal on a lavish scale, and, in addition, to bite viciously. Here is an account of one of the many sensations the baboon caused:—

A soft pattering of feet on the stairs heralded the entry of the breathless and fearful Goanese cook of my neighbour, the Bishop Apostolic of the Province of Mozambique, one of those great princes of the Church who take precedence of even the highest of the administrative authorities.

His painful recital, interrupted by frequent gasps of indignation and horror, was to the effect that whilst making preparations for his eminence's luncheon, an immense baboon, who must be the father of all the baboons, of unexampled fierceness, had suddenly leaped upon his back through the open doorway. Regarding what followed, the narrative was a little vague, except that the immediate flight of the cook had been in no small degree expedited by a vicious bite which he had received in what the late Dean Stanley was wont to describe as the "bosom" of his trousers. ". . . and now it has broken all my eggs, and nothing is left

unbroken in the kitchen, and if you will look from the gardens of the consulate you will see it sitting upon the wall and eating the Bishop's cold turkey."

How Mr. Maugham finally got rid of this beast readers must discover for themselves. The book is full of amusing stories as well as of wisdom and expert information. Mr. Maugham has in

addition to his other qualities a Herodotus-like capacity for repeating interesting rumours, whether he can confirm them or not, and his description of the serpent called the "songo," who is reported to live in the depths of the forest, and utters a curious metallic cry and has a comb like a cock's upon his head, is worthy of an old legend.

A DICKENSONIAN NOVEL.

Old Mole. By Gilbert Cannan. (Appleton, 364 pp. 1.35 dol.)

"Ha! Art thou there, old mole?" it was Mr. Beenham's habit to cry when he spied a boy cribbing or larking in the grammar school at Thrigsby, where Mr. Herbert Jocelyn Beenham (for twenty-five years previous to his introduction to the world at the hands of Mr. Gilbert Cannan) had been a master. For his use of this pleasantry he was called "Old Mole," which is the title of Mr. Cannan's readable and diverting novel.

The first portion of the book shows the rebellion of Mr. Beenham against the artificial academic atmosphere of the Thrigsby school, a cloister that has robbed him of his youth and spontaneity. It is the revolt that all men and women who talk and write and preach about life feel when denied the glorification of possessing the actual experiences of life itself. "Old Mole" may have faults of construction, but they are the faults of Dickens's novels. Like Dickens, Mr. Cannan intrudes himself into the fabric of the story, much to the reader's delight. At times he is actually within the skins of his puppets.

Take Mr. Beenham, a man of "indolence, obstinacy, combativeness, and a certain coarse strain which made him regard women as ridiculous," a man who for twenty-five years had been content to call his school "his bride." He comes to disgrace and the loss of his position through his innocent offer of aid to a weeping girl in a tram. He casts his fortunes in with the girl, who is already in serious trouble, and she takes Beenham to her uncle's theatre. There, presently, the virtuous Beenham finds himself engaged as chief writer of plays to a travelling caravan that calls

itself "The Theatre Royal." Then, quite as unexpectedly, he finds himself married to Matilda Burn, the girl he has befriended, and who is described in a belated proffer of his lost position by the head master of the Thrigsby school as a "domestic servant who left her situation under distressing circumstances."

At this point exit Mr. Beenham and enter Mr. Cannan into his mortal frame to thrill us with a man's awakening to the potentialities of life. Matilda becomes an actress. The ex-master of Thrigsby educates her and she finally arrives in London and makes a hit in a play that runs over two years. Here Matilda loses the essence of reality. She has served her creator's purpose and drifts away into a mythical country of perpetual happiness with her lover. Mr. Panoukian, the young man for whom Matilda deserts the elderly Beenham, is a shadowy creature from first to last.

As a character, Beenham is not convincing, much as we may enjoy him. His tardy evolution from an academic prig to a man of full soul-stature is too amazing for credulity. Matilda is consistent until she becomes the modern woman in London. One is inclined to think that the real Matilda would have somehow stuck to Beenham out of sheer gratitude. But Matilda makes an exit with Panoukian to the land of endless honeymoons, and we return with zest to Mr. Cannan's appendix, a letter after ten years to Panoukian. Here Cannan is frankly himself, writing his vision of manhood, his philosophy of love and life, and his belief that "love is a voyager, and it is our privilege to travel with him, but if we stay too long in the inn of habit, we lose his company and are undone."

ANOTHER BRONTE BOOK.

The Secret of Charlotte Brontë. By Frederika MacDonald. (Jack. 3/6 net.)

We are not among those who hold that the private affairs of great authors are none of posterity's business. Of great authors, we say advisedly, because the personal equation enters more evidently, at all events, into a book or a poem than into any other form of art. Thus, to learn what were the influences which most worked on an author—and especially a novelist—is not only an excusable, but even a laudable, desire. Such knowledge, while it cannot "explain" genius, can help towards analysis of the way in which genius is led to express itself. Of Charlotte Brontë this is peculiarly true. Whatever her external life had been, she must have become a great novelist; but without precisely the experience which she did undergo, her greatest book could not have been what it was. "Jane Eyre" might have come to the birth—would have, in our view; but "Villette" could not; and we would give twenty "Jane Eyres" for one "Villette." For Mrs. MacDonald's volume, "The Secret of Charlotte Brontë" is a bad title. The secret of Charlotte it was not, but the mystery-making of her biographers. Charlotte cried it into the world for all to hear, and most (and we make bold to include the biographers among them) did hear. But some strange perversion of heroine-worship tied the biographers' tongues; they thought to rob her of dignity by acknowledging what she had acknowledged.

Of course it is about "The Times Letters" that Mrs. MacDonald chiefly writes. Of them there is really nothing left to say; but our author has also much to tell us of M. and Mme. Heger, for she was a pupil, twenty years after the Brontë period, at the immortal Pensionnat in Brussels. She is earnest to

prove, above all, that there is no moral likeness, unmistakeable though the physical portrait was, to Mme. Heger in the Mme. Beck of "Villette." This Mrs. Chadwick, in her recent book, has proved before her, though not with the cogency which we find here.

The delineation here of Mme. Heger is beyond criticism. It bears the stamp of experienced and thoroughly comprehended truth. About that of M. Heger that cannot be said. Here, indeed, there is experience too; but, we most definitely feel, experience only half-comprehended.

Where Mrs. MacDonald sees merely M. Heger, we see (and believe that most readers of the book will see with us) M. Paul Emanuel. One anecdote in particular displays this failure of complete apprehension: that of his encounter with the truant English church-going school-girl (Mrs. MacDonald herself) in the Bois de la Cambre on a Sunday, and his subsequent demand for a report of the unheard sermon.

It might be a page from "Villette"; but the comment here upon the Professor's enchanting behaviour is: "Can my readers deny that when I say M. Heger was a more irritating than lovable man, I have sound reasons for my statement?" This reader most eagerly denies it, and the author of "Villette" would have done the same. In short, we feel that to comprehend M. Heger a Charlotte Brontë was essential; he was of those whom only genius can fully appreciate. Mrs. MacDonald has not genius; we can believe that the irascible Professor may have been "unjust" to her, as she says he was. For he had it, though only of character; and an ardently admiring and intelligent pupil such as she would easily have aroused his wrath.

BOOKS IN BRIEF.

The Wine Press. By Alfred Noyes. (Stokes. 16.)

These verses by Alfred Noyes, form a powerful argument against the atrocity of war. It was first made public in a reading before "The Twilight Club" in New York. It has been strongly denounced by militarist papers and journals, among them the "London Times" and the "Westminster Gazette." The latter journal called it the work of a crazy man. The poem repels from its sheer brutality; but sober reflection will persuade the reader that it but slightly sketches the actual horrors of war. Mr. Noyes scathingly arraigns the "powers-that-be," who touch a button from the safety of a council-table and precipitate bloody wars. His principal argument is unanswerable. He holds that if the "over-lords" who rule the destinies of the many, and the middle-class multitudes who are indifferent to the peace movement through ignorance of war were compelled to endure even the sight of the murder and rapine, war would cease to exist. The story of the poem is a horrible one, but the circumstance has doubtless happened many times during the progress of the Balkan War. Mr. Noyes writes of the censored reports of war: "That the censored truth that dies on earth is the crown of the lords of hell." The epilogue loftily visions the dawn of peace as a spirit moving upon the deep and in the minds of men, the spirit of peace and good will to men.

Pennell of the Afghan Frontier. By A. M. Pennell. (Seeley Service & Co. 10/6 net.)

This record of the life of a medical missionary, whose work was unique, in that it was done right on the borders of Afghanistan (where opposition by Mussulmans and the fighting tribes of the neighbourhood to any man of Christ was of the most outrageous nature), is written by his widow and introduced by Lord Roberts. Being a medical missionary this description of his work is equivalent to a story of the life led by the Pathan tribes. Dr. Pennell habitually wore their dress, and, though an ardent Christian, was wide-minded and able to recognise that which is good in the religion of the people with whom he came in contact, so that everywhere he became a favoured visitor, and whether by English or natives, considered to be a true friend. One of the expeditions he undertook with a young Pathan was a journey of hundreds of miles, made in the same fashion as would a Fakir, that is to say, they started out with one change of clothing and money-bags. That they were sometimes hungry on the journey, often cold and wet, and shelterless, goes without saying, but it must have been strange indeed to be refused entrance to a train by an English "Tommy" on the ground that he was not an Englishman. The book is replete with stories of interest, such as when, holding

a discussion with a Mahometan priest who considered the doctor terribly ignorant and tried to pose him with questions, the doctor asked him for an explanation of the sun's heat. The reply was, "Hell is under this earth and the sun passes down every night, gets well warmed up in the fire, and rises nice and hot in the morning; and as for summer and winter, the devil puts on firewood every spring to heat the place up, and so we get nearly baked in the summer, and chilled in the winter." No one could read this story of true heroism without realising that Dr. Pennell was what he was because of the faith that was in him.

Camp Fire Yarns of the Lost Region. By Col. G. Hamilton-Browne. (Werner Laurie. 12/6 net.)

A capital collection of yarns by Maori Browne, beginning with the almost forgotten fights with New Zealand natives in 1860, when, hide-bound with the old traditions of the British Army, our officers, knowing little of irregular warfare, were worsted time after time by the Maoris. Col. Hamilton-Browne gives a vivid picture of the virtues and vices of the then inhabitants, gives slashing stories of bushrangers, a chapter or two which should be invaluable to boy scout instructors; a delightful story of how Mike was scared by Satan, and something about the adventures of the Lost Legion in Natal. In short, a book which will delight a warlike youngster and interest the man who is laid up on the shelf.

Cavour and the Making of Modern Italy. By Pietro Orsi. (Putnam. 5/- net.)

In introducing his book Mr. Orsi tells us of the fact, often forgotten, that there is no other country in the world that can boast, as Italy can, that for more than 2000 years her history has always been fascinating, always full of glory and misfortune, of enthusiasm and passion. In the book itself he justifies his words. Placing Cavour as the centre of his picture, he shows how the story of his deeds becomes actually a history of the process by which the present Italian unity has been brought about, and how gradually since the Napoleonic days the many subdivisions have been reunited. In dealing with Cavour the other two personages of the famous triumvirate, Mazzini and Garibaldi, have their proper places. The book is profusely illustrated, and the chapters have interesting mottoes from Italian poets with a prose translation. The map of Italy before the French Revolution is a great help in the study of the volume.

Work, Wages, and Profits. By H. L. Gantt. (The Engineering Magazine Company. 7/6.)

A new edition of Mr. H. L. Gantt's "Work, Wages, and Profits" has been demanded by the rapidly increasing interest in the methods of shop management

described by Mr. Gantt. These methods, as pointed out by Mr. Charles B. Going in an introduction to the new edition, are sometimes incorrectly supposed to be summed up in the bonus system of wage payment; but, in any complete statement of Mr. Gantt's methods the inducement of increased earnings is only one factor and almost the last factor. Before any adequate idea of task work with bonus can be obtained, Mr. Gantt's full concept of scientific investigation, careful standardisation, individual instruction, and interconnected reward to both instructor or supervisor and workman, must be clearly grasped. This full concept is set forth in the present volume with ample exhibition of practical results.

Australasian Photographic Instructor. Harringtons, Sydney and Melbourne.

This is a handbook which everyone interested in photography must possess. The rapid advance in everything connected with the taking of pictures, makes such a book as this absolutely necessary. It contains 252 pages, and includes a very useful index. Every phase of the photographic art is dealt with, from the taking of pictures to the making of lantern slides. Special articles tell all about developing, toning, mounting, copying, enlarging and reducing, whilst various branches of modern picture-taking, stereoscopic, isochromatic, micrography, telephotography, cinematography, etc., are fully described.

Water Springs. By Arthur Christopher Benson. (Putnam.)

Arthur Christopher Benson, the well-known essayist, offers a surprise in "Water Springs," a true Bensonian essay clothed in the form of a novel. A college don of advancing years, engrossed in academic pursuits, falls in love with a girl of sweet and lovely character. The girl marries the don and to these two simple people come the great experiences of life, which widen and deepen their love and reverence for each other and their faith in God's ultimate purpose. The story is idyllic and inspiring, and will come close to our hearts.

The Golden Barrier. By Agnes and Egerton Castle. (Methuen. 3/6.)

A keenly interesting story, the main theme of which is the deteriorating effect upon a young girl, very rich, and without near relations, of the sycophants by whom she is surrounded. Accustomed to their surface worship, the girl is spoilt for aught else, and when for love she marries a man comparatively poor, the command of her affairs, which he performs is compelled to take, galls her, and in a fit of passion she taunts him with marrying her for love of her money. The husband leaves the house, guarding his young wife secretly, but many a dramatic episode occurs before she seeks him in the tiny home he is keeping ready for her.

Happy Hunting Ground. By Alice Perrin. (Methuen. 3/6.)

In this it is the young wife who has married for a home and protection. A young orphan brought up by elderly relatives, she has been made love to by a dissipated military man, and though refusing his suit for his own sake, the love of him has taken hold of her body and soul. Sent out to India because her chances of marriage in England are nil, she is at first quietly happy with the man who loves and has married her. The exigencies of Indian life do not allow of much love-making, and Caroline has nearly lost her husband before she realises that the old infatuation is of the past. The descriptions of the life in India and of the ordinary Civil Service man and his belongings are very realistic and sympathetic.

Barbed Wire. By E. Everett Green. (Paul. 3/6.)

An amusing tale of a poor, well-born girl who steals a splendid dress outfit in order to get into communication with a surly old grandfather who had turned away his son because he had married a governess. The patroness whose clothes she had "borrowed" forgives her and helps her to bring her lover into line.

Simpson. By Elinor Mordaunt. (Methuen. 3/6.)

A capital serio-comedy relating to a number of bachelors who retire to a fine old country estate, there to live untroubled by women. The only female servant is the cook housekeeper. Even distance from the railway does not make them secure, however, and finally they drop off one by one, leaving poor Simpson alone for a time, his turn coming later.

The White Linen Nurse. By Eleanor H. Abbott. (Hodder. 3/6.)

The author of "The Sick-a-Bed Lady" shows the same quaintness in this New York episode of the Senior Surgeon, his little Cripple Daughter, and the White Linen Nurse. They fight, and falling foul of an automobile the White Linen Nurse manages to get a few wrinkles to disturb her "noble" face and the Senior Surgeon does such an amount of blankety-blank-blank blanks! that the pages are well punctured, and only the abnormal blessedness of the nurse save the situation.

The Way of These Women. By E. Phillips Oppenheim. (Methuen. 3/6.)

Mr. Oppenheim contrasts two very different types of women in this interesting novel. Both are in love with the same man—the one all concentrated passion and insistence, the other all devotion and love of the highest type. The passionate woman is an aristocrat, the self-denying one an actress as beautiful as an Ellen Terry. The strong points of both women are probably exaggerated, but then that belongs to a plot which is really original.

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Man and Woman. By L. G. Moberly. (Methuen. 3/6.)

Written avowedly to show that which no well-balanced mind denies, that sex antagonism is but the vagary of a passing mood, because men and women must stand or fall together. Aunt Delight is a sympathetic, loving, white-haired lady who has had, and suffered from, a love experience. The young cousin who counts her as an aunt proclaims herself to be a suffragette of the type that despises men. She has a beautiful friend who is engaged to a man of a nature as weak as hers is strong. Between these two, and successful in separating them, comes an adventuress. One of the characters is a delightful dog named Binks, who is a capital hand at introducing people to one another, and confronting them when they are down in the mouth.

The Way Home. By the author of "The Inner Shrine." (Methuen. 3/6.)

An interesting study of the character of a man, the son of a clergyman, who, as he grew up, realised that what the old sexton called and admired as "religion" was not Christianity at all. Charles Grace's revolt threw him to the other extreme and the getting of money, or rather the determination to do well for himself, as the chief good in life, became his dominant idea. After a life of self-indulgence he learns that he has but two years to live and then the old force of his childhood—the whole question of what the word "hereafter" implies is forced upon him again. The characters in the story are well-defined, natural, and unexaggerated.

One Man Returns. By Harold Spender. (Mills & Boon. 3/6.)

A sensibly told story of the young heir to an estate who is supposed to have been lost at sea. A remote cousin takes possession of his property and is not very eager to give it up when the right owner, who had been dashed on shore half dead and with a lost memory, appears. The reader is introduced to two or three pretty girls and their lovers.

Sarah Eden. By E. S. Stevens. (Mills & Boon. 3/6.)

A book which is difficult to classify, for the pivot on which the story turns is that dream of the 'sixties when Christ was expected to return almost immediately, many prophecies lending themselves to this interpretation. Sarah Eden believed that she had a distinct revelation commanding her to proceed to Jerusalem and there await Christ's advent. There she went, consequently, with a small band of followers, and there she remained, doing much noble work. The opening chapters of the story show the surroundings which helped to form her character and describe her marriage and the birth of a daughter. The last chapter of the book tells of the parting from that daughter to a man who loves her, and leaves Sarah Eden still awaiting the appearance of the supreme

vision, the thought of which had drawn her to Jerusalem.

Cupid's Caterers. By Ward Muir. (Paul. 3/6.)

Cupid's Caterers are various weeklies written especially to allure womenfolk. Their proper titles are, of course, not given; they masquerade as "Honey-suckle," "Dreamtime," "Boys' Yarns," and so on, when Mr. Muir lifts the veil which hides the method of production of these amazingly profitable weeklies. Sleight House in Monkden Street, off Fleet Street, is a hive of busy workers, who are often victims; their brains are rapidly squeezed and the residue thrown away. The dialogue is amusing, the characters full of interest, and there is truth enough in the story to warn off some would-be aspirants to journalism.

Salad Days. By ? (John Long. 3/6.)

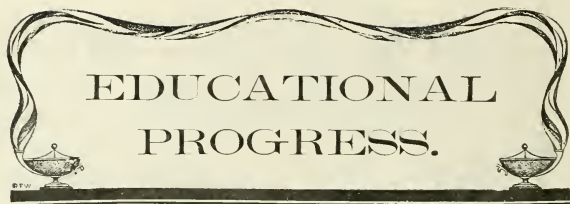
A most refreshing display of rollicking fun warranted to compel to laughter even so solemn a prig as is one of the characters in this delectable tale of twins and a wild Irish girl. The three descend—never mind how—upon a solemn English household consisting of a modest, shy and learned bachelor, his nephew Richard, and a prim butler. Words cannot easily describe the disorganisation of that household in a few short months! And the reader shamelessly laughs through it all.

Mirinda Amo. By H. A. Luyken. (British Esperanto Association. 2/6.)

This Esperanto novel, the title of which may be translated "Wonderful Love," is the second original work by its author. The story opens in an English country village, where a small boy, Wilfred Gallimore, makes the acquaintance of the daughter of a solicitor, Flora Broadbent. He has been practising his violin out of doors, and the little girl, being very lonely, is attracted by the music. Wilfred's parentage is unknown to him; he has lived always with the village schoolmaster, who is also a famous musician. When he grows up he chooses architecture as his profession, and becomes acquainted with a Hindu Prince who is in London seeking to regain possession of his patrimony. Wilfred's brother is also in London in a lawyer's office, and, being in want of money, takes the documents belonging to the Prince and sells them to the other side, suspicion falling upon Wilfred. There is a considerable amount of information about Hindu customs and the poetical ideas of the nation, and more than one love story helps to make up a most attractive whole.

The Problem of the Continuation School. By R. H. Best. (P. S. King. 1 net.)

A clear and full discussion of this most difficult subject, by the Editor of the "Cambridge Magazine" and the Chairman of the Cambray Works, Handsworth. A part of the book is a description of the compulsory trade continuation school of Munich, and the whole deserves the most careful consideration by all to whom this problem is a matter of moment.



A Distinguished English Teacher on Education.

In *The Political Quarterly* Mr. J. L. Paton, High Master of the Manchester Grammar School, gives an apt summary of present-day educational methods. He says:—

The boy goes to school, and within its walls learns much of many lands and many folks, from China to Peru. He explores the regions of Ahaz and Jehoiakim, he knows how the Roman Capitol was saved by the geese and the Roman republic was saved by Cicero; he has been taught how to prepare sulphuretted hydrogen, and rejoiced in the new world of possibilities opened out by this discovery. But as soon as he puts on his cap, shoulders his satchel, comes out into the street, and sees before him the paved roads and the gas lamps, the watercarts, policemen, lorries, offices, traffickers of all sorts, the Law Courts and Labour Bureau, the inspectors, attendance officers, and newspaper posters, he is in another world altogether, a puzzling, complicated world to which school gives him no clue, an intensely busy, ever-working machine into which he finds himself thrust without any idea of how it works or what his relationship may be to all that is going on.

Mr. Paton shows that the present tendency to impart a social colouring into history and geography gives the teacher an opportunity of "some formal instruction in citizenship and the economics of everyday life," and says:—

The mischievous thing about school history is that for the most part it stops short just when the affiliations begin to be made with modern life. School cur-

ricula are determined mainly by examination requirements, and the framers of examination syllabi are not persons of civic enthusiasm; their conception of their subject is bookish and academic; the last thing of which they dream is the application of historic wisdom to the vital problems of the present and the future.

Citizenship ought to be the final stage in the history course. It should imply a knowledge of the principles of the order under which the future citizen is to live.

May we suggest that such a citizenship course might help our youth to understand some of the mysteries of rent, rates, taxes, wages, and the history of the relationship between capital and labour, together with some idea of the importance of, say, the employer, the worker, the artist, lawyer, and the clergy to the community.

Mr. Paton thinks that the hopeful feature of school life is "the development of healthy corporate activities in which full play is given to the social and co-operative instincts," and adds the practical advice that every school should run a camp in which the boys may be taught self-reliance. "There is no better social education than a boy gets in a camp where all are dependent for their well-being on the willingness of each to do his part."

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SOME LESSONS FROM EUROPE.

GERMAN THOROUGHNESS.

"Aufsatz," if you look the word out in the dictionary, is said to mean something placed on top of another, such as a top stone in a building, or an ornament finishing off a pillar. And it is exactly in that sense we must understand it. "Aufsatz" is the finishing of the citizen—the last few touches which will enable him to steer his boat safely through the dangerous places of life. "Aufsatz" also means culture and a taste for the "beautiful and good." It is for want of "aufsatz" that a self-made millionaire fills his fine library with classical authors, but never reads their pages. It is for want of "aufsatz" that a well-meaning but boorish man often offends more than a selfish black-guard.

The German sweeps in Munich are taught the "aufsatz" of polite letter writing both to friends and superiors, and they are also taught by lectures and readings how to admire the great German dramatists and authors.

This is an extract from an article in *The English Review* by C. Smith-Rossie, who has studied the methods by which Munich is training her citizens in continuation schools. Every teacher and county councillor is recommended to "read, mark, learn and inwardly digest" this interesting sketch of educational methods. Mr. Smith-Rossie explains:

Although there are fifty-five different trade courses in the Munich system, I prefer to glance specially at the one arranged for chimney-sweeps, because the very idea of a course of study for such men will make many of us smile. Of course, it is a simpler course than that arranged for, say, shopmen or dentists, but it is lofty enough in all patience to make the hair stand on end of the L.C.C. It is held in a large and handsome edifice built for the purposes of these Fortbildung courses, and the spectacle of the chimney-sweeps sitting at their desks listening to the lectures, illustrated by fine models arranged on a table before Mein Herr, the Lehrer, is almost too impressive for British risible faculties to sustain. For, mind, these

courses are not simply for master-sweeps: they are for every lad between fourteen and eighteen who intends entering the trade.

A MUSICAL MONTESSORI.

In a recent number of *World's Work* an illustrated article described how Mdlle. Chassevant, of the Geneva Conservatoire, evolved and perfected her system of teaching children music:—

She avoided all scholastic musical terms in the first stages of instruction, only allowing them to steal in gradually as the children's minds were prepared to understand them. Moreover she invented a simple apparatus which brought the eye and the hand into action along with the ear, while giving to the process of instruction the air of a game like block-building or map-making. Her object was not merely to teach children singing and facilitate the playing of instruments, but to impart the rudiments of a musical education in its widest and most valuable sense.

Judging by the happy, animated faces of the children at work, says the writer, there can be no question as to the success of the Chassevant method which is taught at all the Montessori schools in Rome. Classes have also been formed in Geneva and Edinburgh.

A FRENCH EXPERIMENT.

In *La Revue*, M. Finot writes on "How to Save the *Proletaire Intellectuel*," whom he describes as a man who, having laboured for a number of years to acquire knowledge—either indefinite or useful—and having arrived at maturity, lacks the means of livelihood. His exasperation at this futile labour, together with the consequent misery and privation, cause him to hate the national organisation which oppresses or shelters him; and since education has taken from him certain moral, political and religious prejudices, without having inculcated even the most elementary duties towards his country or his neighbour, he goes so far as to wish to blow up the social edifice without troubling himself about the victims, innocent or guilty.

M. Finot has a suggestion to offer as to a means of coping with this ever-growing evil. He gives an example of

the good done in Paris by a practical school founded by a number of foreign engineers who were much troubled by the misfortunes of their comrades. It is called Ecole d'électromontage Rachel. Here the intellectuals unemployed are given the means to begin their lives anew. They are taught to become practical electricians, and after a seven months' course of training, receive a certificate which enables them to obtain employment.

M. Finot points out that this method could be extended to agriculture and in many other directions. It would also include a school for women, who so frequently find themselves thrown on the world without a profession. He hopes that in a few years many such schools may be founded in the provinces and also abroad, because all nations are suffering from the Prolétaire Intellectuel.

LORD HALDANE'S VIEW.

Comparing English and European methods of education in *Nask's*, Lord Haldane says:—

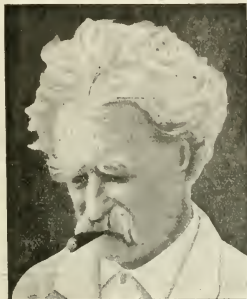
All that Great Britain is and may be in the world of material power and organised rivalry is involved in the question whether she stands ready to educate herself to the level of her chief competitors. On the answer that is returned to that question depends the fate of the generations to come. We can measure and prepare to meet our visible enemies or potential enemies. But there is a deadlier peril menacing this island than any foreign army or foreign navy. It is the peril of ignorance, of mental inertia, of slipshod ways of thinking and acting, of a depressed average of intelligence, of a preference for casual improvisations and rule-of-thumb methods where our rivals rely on scientific forethought and organisation.

WHAT SHALL OUR CHILDREN READ?

Let us make the books of a nation's children and we care not who makes its patriotic jingles, writes Mr. Thomas Burke in a recent number of the *Book Monthly*. Figures of sales are no true gauge to the popularity of children's books, because the parents, not the children, buy the books, he says; and parents buy the books which they think the children should like. What then shall the children read? Anything they *choose*, replies Mr. Burke. According to Mr. Milne, boys are now reading Sir A. Quiller-Couch, Mr. Stanley Weyman, Sir Rider Haggard, Mr. Frank Bullen, and other well-known writers; and the girls, Miss Beatrice Harraden, Maxwell Gray, Rhoda Broughton, and even some of the more "outspoken" women writers. Emphatically the children should be allowed to make the choice, and they can safely be trusted to discriminate between charm and dullness, between the healthy and the morbid.

In another article in the same maga-

zine Mr. James Milne notes the tremendous change from the old days when the books were censored by the parents. What is the use of giving children books to read for which the boy or girl has nothing but contempt? Authors should note this point, and make it their business to write for the young people, and not for the parental idea of what the young people should have. Children will not now be put off with baby's food in their reading; they want something interesting, something they can put their teeth into. Authors must not think downward from the parental point of view, but upward from the child's point of view. Mr. Milne even throws out some suggestions for a few "human books." Why not a King Edward Story Book, for instance? Gladstone, Cardinal Manning and Florence Nightingale are also named as suitable subjects, and travel and history are suggested as fields opening out a whole choice of topics.



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MARK TWAIN is known to more people of all conditions, the world over, than any other writer of the nineteenth century. Humorist, printer, pilot, miner, journalist, traveller, lecturer, novelist, publisher—he has seen life in many aspects. It is as a humorist that he is best known, but, although his humor is of world-wide appeal, his reputation does not rest on it alone.

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FINANCIAL AND BUSINESS QUARTER.

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BANK OF VICTORIA LTD.

From a profit-earning point of view this bank's December, 1913, report can scarcely be deemed highly gratifying. The net profits, almost £64,000, are certainly about £2000 better than those of June last. But then the latter half of the year usually is the more profitable. Compared with the previous December, the past half-year's net earnings show a falling off of £5100. This was due to a decrease of over £4400 in the gross profits to £117,760, and an increase of nearly £700 in the expenses to almost £54,000.

* * *

This decline does not, however, affect the shareholders directly. The profit earned was more than enough to meet the half-yearly 6 per cent. per annum dividend of £44,300, and to give the officers' provident fund its annual subsidy of £2000. The balance remaining, about £17,700, was, with £2300 from the profit and loss account (thereby reduced to £18,100), added to the reserve funds, making it £345,000.

* * *

It is not improbable that the lower profit is due to the restrictive lending policy. In past years this bank has lent more than it should in proportion to its liabilities, and its liquid assets have accordingly been smaller than they should have been. Of late, however, the directors have tried to remedy this, and have, so far, materially improved the position. Now the liquid assets represent over 345 per cent. of the public liabilities, where eighteen months before they were only 24 per cent. The improvement in the past twelve months was nearly 6 per cent. The directors did not get much help from the public in this matter. There was in the past year no increase in the deposits, but an actual decrease of over £143,000 to £5,910,000. The Government deposits, however, rose by about

£61,000 to £570,000, so that the total liabilities fell by only about £80,000 to £6,951,000.

Some of this was met out of current profits, but the liquid assets felt most of the drain. The directors, to improve their ratio to liabilities, had accordingly to restrict the advances. This they did to the extent of about £412,000, reducing the total to under £6,084,000. The liquid assets, after withdrawals were met, felt the benefit of about £380,000 of this, and rose to over £2,400,000.

* * *

This improvement in the volume of liquid assets should be of material benefit to the bank. So far as the security of assets it offers to its creditors is concerned, the position is very strong indeed. It has £126 10s. of assets for every £100 of liabilities. But much of the credit of such strength is lost if too large a proportion of the funds is out in assets not quickly realisable. This, however, is to all appearance being remedied, and already the ratio of liquid assets is not far short of a satisfactory figure.

* * *

This bank's paid-up capital of £1,478,010 is made up of 41,676 £10 preference shares, fully paid, and 212,250 £10 ordinary shares paid to £5. The dividend on each class is at present 6 per cent. per annum. The preference rate may be raised to 7 per cent., but after that rate has been paid for five years the preference ceases, and both classes of shares will rank alike for dividend. Assuming that the profits disclosed represent the total actually earned, an increase in the preference rate does not seem likely at present. At the time of writing, these shares are selling at £11 13s., yielding £5 3s. per cent. The ordinary shares are changing hands at 95s., which is 5s. under their face value, and return £6 6s. per cent.

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There seems to be little doubt about the faith of the investing public in this company's ability to continue to earn high profits. Yet, after all, the public knows little of the actual position of the company, and much less of its earning power. Some persons who buy the shares may have inside information, but they are probably few. Most of the holders know nothing more than what the directors tell them in the half-yearly reports, in which useful information is reduced to a minimum.

But probably all of them know this. That the profits disclosed are handsome. That five years ago the dividend rate was increased from 10 per cent. to 15 per cent. per annum, and again raised in February, 1912, to 25 per cent. per annum. In the two ensuing half-years, however, the yearly rate was 20 per cent., and in August, 1913, 15 per cent., which latter figure was paid for the February, 1914, period. That itself was not a bad record. But the company did more than this. Perhaps the directors had found the inner reserves had grown so much as to become difficult to hide much longer. Or, possibly, they thought the time was ripe to release some of them for the benefit of the shareholders. Whatever the reason it matters little. The fact is that in August the company released £28,500 of inner reserves, and with published reserves and some current profits of £31,500, they gave the shareholders bonus shares for £60,000. This meant one new share for two old, and raised the paid-up capital from £120,000 to £180,000.

In the face of all this liability, is it any wonder that the company's fully paid £1 shares, carrying less than 21s. 2d. each in assets value, are selling at 58s. 6d. in open market. At that price the yield is a little over 5 per cent. But this low return is, of course, accepted in the hope of benefits to come. That a purchaser at the current price is paying over 37s. per share for goodwill and inner reserves is evidently of little importance. The surplus assets of the company are £190,110, securing £180,000 share capital, and £10,110 re-

serves. But, the above market price assumes surplus assets of over £527,000. No doubt the business is very profitable, but is it really worth almost 12 years' purchase on the past five years' disclosed earnings.

The reports which the directors give the shareholders half-yearly are not of much use to anyone desirous of knowing whether this high goodwill valuation is justified. They do not even mention the net profit made. The balance in the profit and loss account (after provision for depreciation, etc.), is stated and the appropriations recommended. But to get at the net earnings one must refer to the previous report for the amount carried forward, and deduct it from the balance shown. Of course such disregard for the shareholders' rights would only be tolerated in a prosperous company such as this one is.

After making the necessary calculation one notes that the half-year probably earned £20,600. It is, however, merely a matter of conjecture. This sum compared with the conjecture of about £19,860 in August, 1913, is only £740 greater. But that is of little consequence in a company like this, where one has to take so much for granted. What is of consequence is that the directors were able to pay 15 per cent. per annum for the half-year, £13,500 to transfer, £4000 to the reserve fund, now £6000, and to add £3100 to the profit and loss balance, making it £4110.

There has been an increase of £8000 in the assets to £230,300. The bulk of this was in freehold premises, which rose by £7000 to £102,900. Presumably due to further outlay on the George-street building, which it is understood is to be ready for occupation later on in the year. There was a slight growth of £2800 in the stock, plant and fixtures to £78,500, compensated in a measure by a decrease of £2900 in the sundry debtors to £8200. The cash £37,100 is about £1000 higher. The liabilities have risen by £900, due entirely to the sundry creditors, now £9750, for the mortgage of £17,000, the only other liability is unaltered.

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NEW ASSURANCES—Ordinary Department	£6,994,285
Industrial Department	1,125,395
	£8,119,680
ASSURANCES in force, with bonuses—	
Ordinary Department	96,765,000
Industrial Department	3,750,000
	100,515,000
ANNUAL Income	4,250,000
ACCUMULATED Funds	31,580,000
CASH BONUS for Year 1913	975,881
Yielding Reversionary Additions of	1,730,000
And representing over 39 per cent. of the participating premiums received during the year.	
CASH BONUSES distributed since establishment	18,765,954

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MOTTO.

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We founded many a mighty state,
Pray God our greatness may not fail,
Through craven fears of being great."

—TENNYSON.

At the opening of all meetings of the Over Seas Club, the Club's motto—as above—is sung to the tune of the Old Hundredth.

MEMBERS' CREED.

Believing the British Empire to stand for justice, freedom, order and good government, we, as citizens of the greatest Empire in the world, pledge ourselves to maintain the heritage handed down to us by our fathers.

OBJECTS.

1. To help one another.
2. To render individual service to our Empire, if need be to bear arms.
3. To insist on the vital necessity to the Empire of British supremacy on the sea.
4. To draw together in the bond of comradeship the peoples now living under the folds of the British flag

The Over Seas Club is strictly non-party, non-sectarian, and recognises no distinction of class. Its members reside in all parts of the world *outside* the United Kingdom. Membership is open to any British subject, British-born or naturalised.

Information concerning the Over Seas Club can be obtained from the following:—

Australia: **New South Wales.** S. Duncalfe, 321 George-street, Sydney.

Victoria.—Col. J. P. Talbot, Club Rooms, Empire Arcade, Melbourne.

Queensland.—Sidney Austen (Hon. State Secretary), Toowoomba.

South Australia.—A. E. Davey, Currie-street, Adelaide.

Tasmania.—H. T. Gould, J.P., 94 Elizabeth-street, Hobart.

West Australia.—W. M. Peters, 2 Cathedral-avenue, Perth.

New Zealand.—J. K. Macfie (Hon. Dominion Secretary), 79 Castle-street, Dunedin.

Fiji.—A. J. Armstrong, Native Office, Suva, Fiji.

Canada: **Ontario.**—A. T. McFarlane, 61 Metcalfe-street, Ottawa.

Manitoba.—R. J. McOnie, 1003 McArthur Building, Winnipeg, Man.

Saskatchewan.—E. A. Matthews, P.O. Box 1629, Saskatoon.

Alberta.—E. Livésay, 832 Ottawa-avenue, Edmonton.

British Columbia.—W. Blackmore, "The Week," Victoria.

Nova Scotia.—H. Howe, P.O. Box 370, Halifax.

South Africa: **Natal.**—T. W. Jackson, 18 Timber-street, Pietermaritzburg.

Transvaal.—W. Crofton Forbes, Director of Prisons Office, Pretoria.

Cape Province.—C. W. Clarke, P.O. Box 1418, Capetown.

United Kingdom.—The Organiser, Over Seas Club, Carmelite House, London, E.C.



THE OVER SEAS CLUB.



Since his return to England the hon. organiser has been busily engaged in getting ready the London headquarters. These are in the General Buildings, Aldwych. Just opposite is the Commonwealth Building, now in course of erection, on the horn of the crescent, shown in the plan. Since the creation of the splendid avenue of Kingsway this part of London has become more and more the recognised Imperial centre or the Metropolis. Earl Grey hopes to put up his Dominions House on the centre of the crescent, between the Australian Building and Marconi House. The premises consist of reading and writing rooms, and the headquarters' executive, and in future all letters should be addressed to Mr. Wrench there. The relation of over sea members to headquarters has naturally been the matter of serious consideration, and a committee has recently been engaged in the task of drawing up the necessary regulations concerning Club premises. At a meeting of the central committee held at the Royal Colonial Institute, it was decided that the use of London premises of the Over Seas Club should be restricted to:

- (1) London members of the Over Seas Club, i.e., unattached members of the Over Seas' Club residing outside the British Isles, whose names are registered at headquarters, who contribute a minimum subscription of 2s. 6d. per annum.
- (2) Members of a local branch of the Over Seas Club recognised by the central committee. All such branches pay a contribution of 6d. per member to headquarters; the minimum annual contribution from any branch possessing less than 42 members shall be not less than 21s.

Among the privileges of members will be the right to have their correspondence addressed care of the Over Seas Club, the use of telephone, and the free services of the information bureau.

The 1914 Handbook is now ready, and should certainly be in the hands of every member of the Club. Five copies will be sent from London for 1s., post free. The total membership of the club is now 118,000. H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught has consented to become a patron.

Hobart. Despite the constitutional crisis which came to a head that night in Par-

liament, and several attractive entertainments in the city, there was a fairly good attendance at a special meeting called by the Over Seas branch in connection with the Victoria League, and the Royal Colonial Institute, to consider the Naturalisation Bill which has been introduced into the Imperial Parliament. Our president, Mr. H. T. Gould presided. It was decided, on the motion of Mr. H. Dobson, to express satisfaction that the Imperial Government has introduced in the House of Lords a Naturalisation Bill on the lines agreed to by the Imperial Conference in 1911, and hopes that the British Parliament will pass such measure without delay.

After this resolution was duly carried, Mr. Gould stated that he proposed to cable it to Mr. Wrench.

The following motion was moved by Mr. G. C. Gilmore, seconded by Mr. Henry Stead, who was on a visit to Hobart, and unanimously agreed to:—"That this meeting pledges itself as soon as the Imperial Naturalisation Bill is passed, to work for a speedy enactment by the legislature of the Commonwealth for such legislation as may be requisite for securing the proposed reform."

Speakers pointed out that the Bill did not in any way interfere with the present rights of the Commonwealth. The idea that it threw open our doors to undesirables and coloured persons was absurd. The Federal Government kept out British subjects at present, just as it pleased; no Indian, Chinese, or negro, who was a citizen of any British dominion was admitted; this prohibition would not be in any way altered under the new Bill. What the measure did give was British protection to nationalised foreigners throughout the world; at present, directly he left the particular spot where he had been nationalised he lost his British citizenship, and had to be re-nationalised if he settled in another part of the Empire. Mr. Stead welcomed the measure as a further step along the road towards a closer federation of the Empire.

The Hobart branch has, after Melbourne the largest number of members in Australasia. A comfortable reading room is available meeting, where recent periodicals are available. Plans for federating the Tasmanian branches are well advanced, and ere the Island State will follow the example of New Zealand and Queensland, and have a central committee. Resolutions similar to those at Hobart were passed at Launceston where the branch is steadily growing.

Melbourne. — The membership of the branch is now 3350. On May 25th, 1914, the Club will hold a great demonstration in the Town Hall. Other societies will participate, and a most enthusiastic patriotic meeting is expected.

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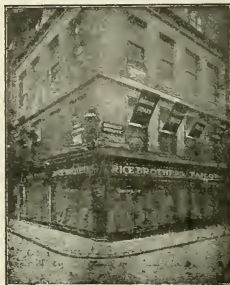
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